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THE INDIAN PRESS.

—785—

The Indian Press.

FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE FOR AUGUST.

[This article has reached us very *à propos* to convince those of a sceptical turn that the People of England do take an interest in the fate of the Indian Press, as well as in the happiness of the many millions of human beings subject to British Rule in Asia. Time does not allow us to make many remarks; but it will appear strange to some that the subject should have been better understood by a resident on the Isle of Bute in Scotland, than by the Wise Men of the East whose Lymann vision is supposed to penetrate both the present and the future. They do not seem to have known that the "rebellion" charged against us by our Contemporary, broke out many years ago; and that any attempt at coercion would merely make the Press assert its independence, as it now does, the more firmly. With all his Tory prejudices, Blackwood's Correspondent considers the liberty of the Press in India a blessing, and instead of advocating the exercise of arbitrary power to put it down, he considers such an attempt as ridiculous.—Ed.]

CALCUTTA.—CHAPTER VII.—THE INDIAN PRESS.

So far, gentle reader, I batter myself we have got on smoothly enough together; and I am quite determined that it shall not be my fault should we quarrel at this stage of our journey. I therefore give you fair warning, that I sit down with the determination of penning a very sage, grave, wise, stupid chapter on a very barren subject—the Press of India. So if you are neither a quack, nor a politician, if you'll take a friend's advice, just turn over half-a-dozen pages, and I'll be bound you'll come to something good. For though at this present writing I have not the most distant idea what contribution will be placed next to mine in the pages of the Magazine, yet I am well aware that Christopher will not admit two prosing articles into one Number; and let it be your consolation, that a bit of Balaam in Rhony is only "a poor halfpenny worth of bread to a monstrous quantity of sack."

Now I think I hear some of the "untravelling low" exclaim,—"The Indian Press! Is there such a thing in existence? Or is this only one of Rhony's quizzes, reviewing what is not in *rerum natura*?" Be it known, therefore, to all whom it may and may not concern, that there is a Press in India: that, since I knew it, there has emanated from it a round dozen of newspapers, and half that number of periodicals—now no more heard of, I am sorry to say, than Hunt's Examiner: that they publish annually a Post-Office Directory and Army List: that while I was there, there was published in a neat pamphlet, a sweet little translation of the first canto of Voltaire's *Henriade*, in a measure something between the Heroic and irregular Pindaric, but chiefly celebrated as being the subject of a pleasant critique, written out of pure friendship to the author, by some of his well-wishers, who to add to the merit of the thing, unostentatiously gave the credit of their joint performance to one who did little more than string together the materials that were so liberally handed to him from

* Inhabitants of Bengal.

all quarters. If the poem has been treated in the same manner by its author, as another book we wot of, there is nothing to hinder it being at present in its sixth edition. Besides all these past and present, we have every reason to hope that the reading public will be gratified with a most astonishing work, *de omnibus rebus et quibusdam aliis*, from the pen of a most indefatigable and learned gentleman who has been busy collecting materials for it, for the last ten or twelve years, and now only waits to determine what topic he is to begin with; but whatever matter he may handle first, there can be no doubt that it will be a book as thick as a cheese, and consequently one of no small importance.—But to the matter in hand.

It is a fact too notorious to require proof, that the concerns of our eastern empire, are treated in this country with the most perfect indifference. A momentary interest is indeed excited when a question of politics which may be useful for a party purpose, can be judiciously selected, to divide the ministerial interest in the House of Commons, or when a series of brilliant campaigns gives us occasion to congratulate ourselves on our valour and military skill; or where, through a cloud of mystification and misrepresentation, our commercial interest finds a vista, by which they can see in the distance a bright prospect of profit and emolument; but that interest dies away with the cause that excited it, and leaves us just where we were, as to the well being of seventy millions of human beings, whom it has pleased Providence to place under our protection. None of these causes exist at the present moment, to reveal our attention to this most interesting portion of our empire. Warren Hastings sleeps with his fathers, most honoured by those who best know his actions; and all that the friends of his enemies now seek to achieve is, to prevent the monument of his fame expressing in words the disgrace which they feel must now attach to their virulent persecution,† Hyder and Tippee are now forgotten, except when their fate is brought forward "to point a moral, or adorn a tale." Appa Sahib, Scindia, and Holkar, were some years ago the resources of unfortunate quidnuncs, when the papers were barren of parliamentary debates, but have since fallen from that enviable elevation; and we have eleven years to consider as to the propriety of again totally or partially renewing the Company's charter; so that, except as to a few bilious old gentlemen, who grumble in the vicinity of Bath and Cheltenham, and talk in raptures of the climate in which they have spent the greater part of their lives, only in hopes of being enabled to quit it, India affords as little interest to the majority of His Majesty's subjects, as the interior of Africa.

For some time past, a kind of something like a feeling has appeared, as to the Indian Press. Some of the more obscure opposition journals have made it a peg on which to hang abuse of his majesty's ministers, and the British character in general. People have talked about it when there was nothing particular in the weather to attract their attention; and in a pause in conversation after dinner, a question is sometimes put to an Indian present, to know what all this means. But we hope that the time is coming,

† At a meeting of the Inhabitants of Calcutta, soon after the news of the death of Warren Hastings arrived in the settlement, it was unanimously resolved to erect a statue to his memory; but on the request of Colonel James Young, I think, a resolution of unqualified censure on the conduct of the party who prosecuted him on his trial, was withdrawn.

when the Indian Press, in common with the other interests of that enormous mass of the human race inhabiting our Asiatic dominions, will excite some part of the interest of the government of this country, that is now absorbed in hunting after penny savings, and retarding the business of every public department, by employing its officers in making out returns, the value of which is not equivalent to that of the paper on which they are written. In this chapter I shall endeavour to give a fair and impartial account of the history of the Indian Press, as far as my information on the subject goes; and though I am aware that what I state must be in some degree, in spite of myself, tinged with my own political opinions, I pledge myself to tell, as far as I know it, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth: and if, from any want of information, I should fail in my object, I shall be most happy to remedy any misconception I may have been the means of conveying to the public, or at a future period to subjoin any additional information I may receive.

Prior to the government of the Marquis of Wellesley, the Indian Press was unfettered indeed, but conducted in the most slovenly manner possible. The printer of a journal generally acted also in the character of editor, and filled his pages with a few ill-written paragraphs of domestic intelligence, some extracts from the English prints, chosen according as their quantity of letters-press might fit his sheet, and occasionally by way of a *bon bouche*, some wretched stanzas of rhyme, or a trite string of mawkish, stupid truisms, under the imposing title of An Essay, by some would-be Spectator or Rambler.

In the state to which India has of late been reduced, all this could have done no great harm, as the whole continent is now either avowedly or virtually under our control; but at the time to which I allude, the Governor-general had a very difficult part to act, and one that required the greatest delicacy and discernment to go through, without giving offence. The British dominions in India, were threatened by a powerful native confederacy; the resources of the mother country were all required to aid in the desperate struggle for our liberties, against the revolutionizing spirit of Europe; and the only assistance we could hope for on the spot, was from an ill-connected native body, half allies, half mercenaries, whom it was of vital importance to keep attached to our cause, not so much from any positive good they might do it, as from the preponderating power they might give to the enemy, were they to throw their whole weight into the opposite scale. These powers, already jealous of British influence, and totally ignorant of British customs, were extremely apt to take alarm and offence at any thing in the Calcutta papers that appeared to them suspicious or improper; and it was quite impossible to convince them, that facts often grossly misrepresented and opinions militating against their actions or principles, permitted to be published by a government which had avowedly the power of preventing the publication, had not the sanction as well as sufferance of that government, as they looked on newspapers in the same light as their own *ukbars*, or gazettes, which are published by, or under the surveillance of the vizier, and only tell what he deems it fit the people should know. To prevent the disastrous effects to which such publications might give rise, a bridle was put on the press, in the shape of a censorship; but during the governorship of the Marquis of Wellesley, the reins were never drawn tighter by the proposers of the measure than the objects in view could strictly justify.

In the course of time, the increase of European inhabitants in Bengal, created a demand for editors of a higher order than those who had formerly exercised that function—men of education and talent were soon found to undertake the duty. These, from their rank in life, had better means of procuring information through the servants of government, and the mercantile people of Calcutta, than their predecessors, and had influence sufficient with other men of talent to obtain occasionally assistance from them, so that about that time papers from the pen of such men as Sir John Malcolm, or John Leyden, were not unfrequently in the Calcutta prints. The two gentlemen who were principally instrumental in effecting this revolution, were Mr. Fallarton and

Mr. Bruce, who for a series of years strove for the superiority in the eyes of the Indian public, as editors of the *BENGAL HURKARU* and *ASIATIC MIRROR*, and through their exertions the Calcutta papers were first made objects of interest to the inhabitants of Bengal themselves.

As in this narrative we shall have occasion to speak of the Marquis of Hastings, and his conduct in regard to the press in his public capacity, it is but fair to state in the outset, that if we are from partiality, it must be in his favour. To that nobleman the praise or censure even of Ebony can be but of little moment, returning as he is about to do to his native country, with the blessings of the millions who have had the good fortune to be placed under his government, with the approbation of his Sovereign, and of those whose interests he has watched over; but in candidly reviewing a part of his conduct which many may be inclined to censure, we think it better at once to declare our veneration for his exalted worth, and our utter scorn and abhorrence of the few (for the credit of our species very few) low, venomous, malicious reptiles, who have dared, under the shadow of their own insignificance, to traduce, whether from motives of private pique, or party animosity, the character of a man, whose conduct, public and private, in the execution of the most important and difficult duty to which a British subject can be called, has uniformly done credit to his own heart and to human nature.

Impressed as I am with these feelings, though widely differing from his Lordship on political points, there is but little risk that I should wish to derogate any thing from his well-earned fame; at the same time, despising the battery that would ascribe to him merit which he does not possess, justice compels me to declare that the liberty, such as it was, which his Lordship bestowed on the Indian press, was an act of necessity, not of choice. Had it been otherwise, it must be evident that he would not have waited till the 8th year of his government, to have done the very little that he did. No man of the Marquis of Hastings' political principles ever gave up power voluntarily; on the contrary, a Whig has ever a tendency to acquire as much more as he can, and to use to the uttermost of that which he possesses. This to some, who have not considered the matter, may seem prejudice; but let them ask any man in the army or navy what kind of officers such men make; and in the latter service more especially, let them sum up the whole of the Whigs of their acquaintance, who are not tyrants, and from experience I will venture to say, that the grand total will not be great. His Lordship is certainly, in this respect, the very best of his party, which must be chiefly attributed to his own native goodness of heart; but must in some degree also be accounted for, by his long separation from the "villainous company" of his party in this country, and the genial influence of the good dinners he ate along with the True Tories here in the North.

During the first years of the Marquis's government, the press was ruled with a rod of iron. The gentleman who then temporarily, and since permanently, exercised the functions of principal Secretary to Government, in whose office the censorship of the press was vested, though in every other respect a most worthy and unexceptionable character, exercised his delegated authority with the most capricious rigour, and unhesitatingly drew his pen through many articles, original and copied, which had no possible connexion with political questions on either side of the Cape; and this to an extent that totally dum-founded those who had known the press in the comparatively mild days of the Wellesley administration. But in all oppression there is one principle implanted in the human heart, which must always bring with it the greatest consolation to the real friends of political liberty—tyranny has ever the effect of producing a reaction on its authors, and setting those who are exposed to it, by force or fraud, to overcome or evade it. In the present instance, a remedy was found for this intolerable grievance where it was at least expected.

The only threat with government had it in their power to hold out in terror, to such as might violate the rules of the press, was to send the offenders out of the country—but this punishment presupposed the offender to be a European—the native

and half-cast part of the population were under the protection of the Supreme Court, and consequently could not be banished their native country without the sentence of that court. Little danger was to be apprehended from the literary powers of the native, but, in taking their measures, government had entirely overlooked the mixed race or half-casts, who sometimes possess all the talent and education of Europeans and cannot be deprived of their congenial privileges as natives,—these were the first to set the rules of Government at defiance. Under the superintendence of some of this body, a monthly work, called the *Gazetteer* was established which, though conducted with no ability, was the receptacle of all complaints, (true or false, it seldom had the means of ascertaining, or took the trouble to inquire) to which the daily, or rather weekly prints did not dare even to attempt giving a place, and though often scurrilous and never accurate, from being the only print not under the control of Government, it was universally read.

Things might have gone on in this way for a long time, as the bitterness of the *Gazetteer* was in a great degree neutralized by its stupidity, and the subjects on which it unmindfully had often lost their interest in the eyes of the public before they were prepared to take notice of them; but their conduct gave the hint to an editor of a weekly paper, of freeing himself from the shackles imposed on the press by the same means which they had adopted. The narrative of this may be considered tedious; but as it is necessary for understanding the subject, I shall relate it as concisely as possible.

After the Marquis of Hastings' return from the Marath campaign, which he brought to so successful a conclusion in the year 1818, the inhabitants of Calcutta determined on an Address to him, and several leading people in the settlement requested different gentlemen to make drafts for that purpose. Among others, a Reverend Gentleman, the editor of a weekly paper, was asked by a large party of gentlemen to read in one, with an assurance, expressed or understood, of their carrying it through at that meeting. The Address was prepared, but, on being brought to them, it appeared so very poor a production, that they declared to the gentleman to whom it was intrusted, that they could not give it their sanction. Whether this friend told him this or not, must for ever remain a matter of uncertainty, as we have only their mutual assertions in direct contradiction to each other, and had they even agreed in their story, there are still men so sceptical as to have doubted them both. Nettled at this insult offered to his talents, the clergyman struck soup in the dark; and instead of confining his wrath to those who had deserted him in his utmost need, he wreaked his vengeance chiefly on his successful candidate, whom he accused, without the slightest shadow of reason, of having used undue means to have his address carried by the meeting.—This was met on the other side by a full and flat denial, and a furious paper-war commenced, carried on by the Man of God, on the one hand, and the editor above alluded to, with the friends of the gentleman whom he had insulted and slandered on the other; of this hostilities it is quite enough to say, that they displayed any thing on earth but the spirit of Christian charity.

As there was no attack on government in this abuse, the Secretary let them go on unmolested for some time, till at last the worthy minister put forth a paper, which was thought too shameful even for such a dispute. It was cut out by the Secretary. Of this he complained, and accused the Secretary of being a party in the controversy; and he, to shew his impartiality, cut out the whole of his opponent's paper next day. This was just what that opponent had long desired, as he wished to free himself; but wished also for some act of indisputably arbitrary power to justify him in so doing; for, though his press was the sole property of a native-born, and consequently not under the immediate control of the officers of government, he was unwilling to come to an open rupture without being forced into the measure. As he had submitted the proofs to the Secretary, he found he could not well insert the offensive papers in his journal, but printed them in a different sheet, under the title of "rejected paragraphs," and distributed them gratuitously to his subscribers.

This first act of open rebellion caused some confusion in the secretary's office, but it was thought that a little intimidation might check it in the bud. Accordingly, a government peon (messenger) was sent to the printing office to purchase a copy of the "rejected paragraphs," with which he was not only accommodated, but also with a receipt for the amount. It was now quite apparent that there was one press in Calcutta set free, on grounds which there was no possibility of disputing, and whether from this cause, or an anxious wish on the part of government to unfetter the press, a circular was issued two days after, from the secretary's office, removing the censorship, but forbidding (on what pains or penalties it was not specified) all editors from publishing any thing, original or copied, that might hurt the feelings of his Majesty or his ministers for the time being, the Governor-general Members of Council, Judges of the Supreme Court, Bishop of Calcutta, and the governors of Madras or Bombay. Thus was the rod of power wrenched by force from the unwilling hands of government, which, had they possessed the good sense to lay down twelve months sooner, of their own accord, even coupled with the numerous restrictions and modifications, which, as we have noticed above, they have attempted to attach to the boon, it would have secured to them the gratitude of the public at large, and saved them the mortification of being forced into a measure, which the struggle they made, and are still making, shews to have been totally against their inclinations.

Soon after this modified liberty had been granted, Mr. J. Buckingham purchased the property of the Union Press, which had so largely contributed to the emancipation of the whole, and made use of his newly-acquired power to set the press of Madras on an equal footing with that of Bengal. In this, however, he did not go very wisely to work, (prudence not being his forte) for he inserted a letter from Madras, announcing that Mr. Elliot was to be continued in the government for three years longer, and that there it was looked upon as a public calamity. The government-house of Calcutta was again in an uproar, and a friend of Mr. B.'s was sent to him on a demi-official mission, to rebuke him for his offence, and warn him against such proceedings in future. To this, after acknowledging his error, he replied, that necessity of the circular had been sent to him, which was literally true; but it had been sent to the Press, which he had purchased, and if he had not seen it there, he might have seen it at full length in the *Gazetteer*, were it published in the next number after it was issued. This, however, he soon forgot, and again exposed himself to the wrath of the Government-house. Had Buckingham been a man of moderate temper, with the strong natural abilities he possesses, he might have done much good setting the liberty of the press on a permanent basis; but I fear, from what I have since learned, that his violence will do irreparable mischief to the cause he has espoused, by giving those who oppose it a practical example of the worst uses that such license may be turned to; for though the Governor and most of his advisers are Whigs, when opposed to those in power in this country, it has long been known that place and no place makes all the difference imaginable in the tactics of practical politicians.

By the last accounts we have learned, that he has mortally offended the government, who have given him warning to be ready to quit the country at a moment's notice; and we have been given to understand, that he has conditionally sold his Press, and is quite prepared for a removal; but let him not flatter himself with the prospect of such good fortune. They will hardly now venture on such a step, and if they should, it will be the luckiest accident that ever befel him; for he must certainly have in his eye the elevation into consequence of one political adventurer, who left India in no very high estimation among those who knew him best, but who has obtained great consideration among some part of the kingdom, by possessing Buckingham's impudence alone without the slightest pretensions to one-tenth of Buckingham's talents.

There is only one question with regard to a free press in India, which I shall not take upon myself to decide, but shall leave open to able politicians to settle. We shall state it in the form of the following question:—whether a Government

absolute in itself can derive any good from the animadversions of a body of men, who have neither power nor influence in any one way to alter or modify its measures, and whom the officers of that government have it not in their powers to answer upon fair terms? But whatever may be said upon this, or any other question of expediency, *one thing is certain, that India may have a free press the moment she chooses to employ native-born editors and proprietors*, and people will take these duties upon themselves there at a very cheap rate. Therefore the Jeremiahs pined forth so liberally of late, are totally thrown away; and the good people, who have been venturing their groans on that subject, "as thick as mill-wheels strike," may dry their eyes, and console themselves with the assurance that their fellow-countrymen in India have as good a right to write nonsense as any of us here.

EXPERTO CREDE ROBERTO.

P. S.—Since writing the above, I have learned that the plan of bundling Mr. Buckingham out of the country had been totally abandoned, and that the good people about the Government-House had determined to try their luck with a jury. Accordingly, after much preliminary discussion, an *ex officio* information was filed against him by the Advocate-General, and an indictment of no less than ten Counts was fulminated at the head of the unhappy editor, upon all of which the jury returned a verdict of Not Guilty.

I think all honest men, who truly love and venerate the liberties of their country, must rejoice in this verdict; and the whole proceedings, harsh and overbearing as they were, must open the eyes of the people of Great Britain, to what they are to expect from Whig liberality and love of liberty. Here we have a Whig Governor-General, a Whig Connell, Whig Secretaries, and a bitter Whig Advocate-General, laying their heads together to crush and beat down a free press, which, in this country, they set up as the Dagon of their idolatry—at least so long as it abuses their king, and others against whom they entertain an enmity. But had as they undoubtedly are, I should not wish to represent them as worse than they are in reality. We have heard it remoured, that several gentlemen have been deprived of lucrative official situations, in consequence of their being suspected of favouring the CALCUTTA JOURNAL. This is a most serious charge against any government; but we have the best proof of its falsehood, in the high character, as a gentleman and a man of honour, possessed by the nobleman at the head of our Indian government.

Bute, 4th August.

COLIN BANNATYNE, P.R.N.

Peep Behind the Scenes.—Every one knows how much the effect of a grand spectacle is impaired by admitting the spectator behind the scenes, and discovering to him the various shifts and expedients, the tricks, the daubs and shapeless blots that constitute contrivance and enter into the pageantry. These are things that will not bear a near approach. We have done something of this kind, in giving our readers a minute account of the marches and counter-marches that have lately taken place in the Cabinet, the state *palavers*, back doors, and such little signs and engines of intrigue. Instead of letting Mr. Canning burst at once upon the stage, we have hinted at some of the acts of preparation so necessary perhaps, but also so ungraceful and unbecoming. We have, indeed, profaned the mysteries of the great puppet show, and have attracted the attention of the people to the springs by which the flexible dolls of state are moved. These are, however, very heinous offences to the friends of the craft, and have wonderfully excited their wrath.—The good showman, he would confine himself to—"Now you shall see what you shall see"—a flourish of the trumpet, and vociferous detail of the unspeakable qualities of this extraordinary man, and then would thrust Mr. Canning on the stage, clad in an appropriate suit of tawdry attributes to play off his jokes and make himself merry with affliction. Our grave contemporary of THE NEW TIMES is quite scandalized by allusions to "back doors," "unexpected demurs," "Does any body (says he) suppose that we could not have filled our columns with trash of this kind, quite as easily as our brethren? Would the retelling,

or the fabrication of *on dit* one day and the contradiction of them the next, have cost us less trouble than was required for the composition of those articles which we actually wrote?" By which we suppose he means to say, that his composition was "as easy as lying"—Those who read the columns of our contemporary can form a correct judgment with respect to this point. We do not mean to be uncivil, but if he labours under a hypochondriac impression that he is always inspired by Minerva, and like the Lady in the Fairy Tale can never open his mouth without dropping gems and treasures, we would entreat him to be comforted; he is wise, passing wise, but not infallible; a great philosopher, but still a mortal. To say the truth, there is an evident tone of mortification in the article before us. Our contemporary is annoyed by the scratches and botches in the work of Mr. Canning's elevation being visible to the naked eye; his road to place has not been quite so smooth as might be desired. It is also far from a flattering suggestion to Ministers and their creatures, that so many obstacles were to be encountered and overcome in order to strengthen themselves by the addition of one man of talent, who is to be as a figure placed before cypfers—a unit to give value to noughts, to the zeros of the State. Such a virtual admission of imbecility naturally galls their friends, and accounts for the querulousness we have noticed.—*Morning Chronicle.*

Loss of the Packet-Ship Liverpool.—We have already announced the loss, on the banks of Newfoundland, of the packet-ship LIVERPOOL, which sailed from New York for Liverpool on her first voyage on the 16th of July. The whole of the passengers and crew are saved, though their sufferings must have been severe, as they were exposed to the weather for five days in open boats, when they were taken up by a fishing boat, and conveyed to St. John's, Newfoundland. Captain Lee and the crew, with one passenger, have returned to New York; and the other passengers, have come to England in the DART, which arrived off Bristol on Saturday, 24th August. The only particulars yet known of this lamentable event, are contained in the following extract of a letter, received at Liverpool, from one of the passengers:—

"*Brig Dart, off Bristol, Aug. 24, 1823.*—The LIVERPOOL was lost on the 25th ult. on the banks of Newfoundland, by running foul of an island of ice, but all hands saved and put into St. John's; thence most of the passengers proceeded hither in the DART, of this place, but a passenger (an infant child) having died on the passage, we are compelled to wait here the visitation of the quarantine officers, which must delay us from landing until to-morrow.

"Captain Lee sailed on the same day with us (the 6th of Aug.) in a schooner from New York, with the whole of the crew and one of the passengers.

"The vessel only floated two hours, and nothing was saved except the clothes we had on, and a little specie. We were five days in the open boats, and on the 7th arrived at St. John's, having been taken up by a fishing boat on the 5th day."

The following is a list of the passengers:—

Mr. N. T. Heard and family, of New York; Mr. John Simpson, of London; Mr. Robert Mather, of Liverpool; Mr. Wm. Christie, of Jamaica; Mr. Samuel Wright, of Savannah; Mr. W. Castle, of Montreal; Mr. Thomas Wright, of England; and Mr. G. A. Northedge, of Montreal.

One of the passengers who was on board the ship LIVERPOOL from New York, bound to Liverpool (which was lost on the Banks of Newfoundland), who was in one of the three boats with the crew and fifteen passengers, states, that they were six days and nights in the open boats, and 500 miles from shore, and were reduced to a biscuit and half a pint of water per day, not having been able to save any thing from on board the LIVERPOOL; at length at they were picked up by a fishing boat, in which they were out two days, and carried to Newfoundland. Captain Lee of the LIVERPOOL, chartered a schooner at St. John's to carry the crew back to New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—789—

Sir William Herschel.

The accounts of this celebrated individual, which have found their way into the Papers and Magazines since his death, are in many respects very inaccurate. The following has been furnished by a Gentleman well acquainted with Sir William and his family, and its accuracy may be relied on:

"Sir William Herschel was born in November, 1738; his father being a musician, brought up his four sons, of whom Sir Wm. was the second, to the same profession, and placed him at the age of 14, in the band of the Hanoverian Foot Guards. Unable, however, long to endure the drudgery of such a situation, and conscious of superior proficiency in his art, he determined on quitting the regiment, and seeking his fortune in England, where he arrived about the end of the year 1757. After struggling with great difficulties in London, he was engaged by the Earl of Darlington, to superintend and instruct a military band then forming by that Nobleman, in the County of Durham, and the opening thus afforded, contributed so far to increase his reputation and connections, as to induce him to spend several years after the termination of this engagement in the neighbourhood of Leeds, Pontefract, Doncaster, &c. where he had many scholars, and led the public concerts, oratorios, &c.

"In 1768 he was chosen Organist at Halifax, a situation he soon after resigned for the more advantageous one of Organist at the Octagon Chapel at Bath. In this great and gay resort of fashion, his extraordinary musical talents procured him ample employment; and the direction of the public Concerts and his private teaching produced him a considerable income.

"But though fond to enthusiasm of his profession, his ardent thirst for knowledge had begun for some time past to open a nobler field to his exertions. While at Halifax, he had commenced a course of mathematical reading, and in spite of the difficulty of such studies, acquired without assistance a considerable familiarity with principles both of pure and applied mathematics. The sublime views disclosed by modern astronomy, had powerfully attracted his attention, and when he read of the noble discoveries made by the assistance of the telescope, he was seized with an irresistible desire to see with his own eyes the wonders he read of. Fortunately, the price of an instrument capable of satisfying his curiosity was beyond his means, and he resolved to attempt the construction of one for himself. In this arduous task, after encountering endless difficulties, he succeeded, and in 1774 first saw Saturn in a five feet reflecting telescope, made by his own hands. Encouraged by this success, he now attempted larger telescopes, and soon completed a seven, a ten, and a twenty feet reflector, labouring with such obscurity as to have actually finished no less than 200 object mirrors before he could satisfy himself with the performance of one.

"Astronomy now occupied so much of his attention, that he began to limit his professional engagements, and restrict the number of his scholars.

"About the latter end of 1779, he commenced a regular review of the Heavens, star by star, with a seven feet reflector, and having already continued this upwards of 18 months, he was at length rewarded on the 13th of March, 1781, with the discovery of a new primary planet, to which he afterwards gave the name of Georgium Sidus, now more generally distinguished by that of Uranus.

"In consequence of this memorable discovery, the attention of the scientific world became fixed upon him, and his late Majesty, with a promptitude of liberality which must ever be recorded to his honour as a patron of science, enabled him, by the settlement of a handsome salary, to discontinue his professional exertions, and devote the remainder of his life wholly to Astronomy. In consequence of this arrangement, Herschel immediately quitted Bath, and took up his residence at Datchet, in the neighbourhood of Windsor, where he was no sooner established than he entered on a career of discovery unexampled, perhaps, in the history of science. Having removed to Slough, he commenced the erection of a telescope of yet larger dimension than any before attempted, which he completed in 1787, and aided by this stupendous instrument, and by others of hardly inferior power, extended his researches to every part of the heavens, penetrating into regions of space of a remoteness eluding calculation, and developing views of the construction of our own system and the universe, of a daring sublimity, hardly more surprising than the strictness of the induction on which they rest.

"In these observations and the laborious calculations into which they led, he was assisted throughout by his excellent sister, Miss Caroline Herschel, whose indefatigable and unhesitating devotion to the performance of a task usually deemed incompatible with female habits, surpasses all eulogium. It is not our task to trace the progress of these discoveries, which were communicated as they arose to the Royal Society, and form an important part of the published transactions of that learned body from the year 1782 to 1818.

In 1788, he married Mary, widow of the late John Pitt, Esq. and the accession of domestic happiness he experienced from this union, while it testified the justice of his choice, contributed powerfully to cherish that calm tranquillity of mind which is the native element of contemplative philosophy, and the soil from which its shoots rise most vigorous and most serene.

In 1816, his present Majesty was graciously pleased to confer on him the decorations of the Order of the Guelphic Order of Knighthood. His astronomical observations were continued within a few years of his death, till his declining strength, no longer keeping pace with the activity of his mind, he sunk at length full of years and glory, amidst the applause of the world, and what was far dearer to him, the veneration of his family, and the esteem and love of all who knew him.

Sir William Herschel has left one son, who, with his father's name, inherits his distinguished talents.

Mission in France.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

SIR,

As the Paris Journals never insert any article of intelligence, domestic or foreign, but what Government choose the people to be acquainted with, and consequently, as no mention has been made of the various Missions which have engaged so much public attention in the many districts where they have been preached up, a sketch (however faint) of this extraordinary business may not prove wholly devoid of interest to such as may be desirous of having an idea of the state of what is called religion in this country. Since the Bourbons, to use a Missionary phrase, have by the intervening providence of the Almighty, been restored to their afflicted subjects, certain ecclesiastics, under the denomination of Missionaries, in companies of seven or eight each, have visited the principal towns in the kingdom, beginning with the distant ones, and gradually approaching the metropolis. Who are these Missionaries?—Is a question not easily resolved. They are universally looked upon as Jesuits. Who sends them, or where come they from, cannot be found out. They have an establishment at Paris, another in Gascony, and one is about to be formed at Constance, and in all likelihood they have, or will have convents in all those places where the Majority bow down their heads to the order of the day—I repeat to the order of the day, for wherever they appear, all the Civil and Ecclesiastical Authorities are at their beck. The growth of irreligion is the professed cause of their missions, in their sermons they preach against the present state of immorality in religion, and inculcate the necessity of *pleine confession*, so essential to salvation and the observance of the facts of the Church, and a due respect to its holy Ministers—from which it would appear that *L'Église catholique Apostolique Romaine et Gallicane* is not without uneasiness for, although her female votaries are all fanatics, yet the men incline very much to free principles.—To frighten them into confession, and by making them swallow the belief that for their salvation's sake they must "*avoir un Confesseur comme à Dieu même*," and consequently reveal all their thoughts—moral or immoral, Monarchical or Republican (by which it appears that the boast of the young peasant "that he had *milked Republican milk*," still grates on their ears), is now found to be the real object of the Missions. The fact is, the men who formerly groined under the shameful tyranny of their priest, have of late years been gradually declining in their attentions to them, and the veneration, in which they were once held, is now no more; the Missionaries, therefore, leave nothing untied to bring these stubborn *Believeers* once more under the care of their holy pastors and into the fold of that church *hor de la quelle il n'y a point de salut*—by tempting them on one hand with the ever verdant pastures of Paradise, and threatening, on the other (to use a Missionary trope), "*to tumble them into the jaws of that hell which is yawning to engulf them for ever*"—but to bring them back into the fold, and to shear them, of course, it is necessary to get them in confession—for without it, there are no pardons, no indulgences, no absolutions, no penances, no pockets to be picked under the form of donations to the church—consequently that terrible sentence is constantly thundered from the pulpit—"On la confession ou l'Enfer, il n'y a point de milieu;" for they well know that confession is the *arc-boutant*, the very key-stone of Popery—that once once neglected, down would fall the *Eglise Gallicane*, with all her pomp, vanities and monasteries, her two Cardinals, nine Archbishops, 43 Bishops, 76,313 Priests of all sorts, with 11,736 Squires, or Priestesses, or (as honest Corporal at Trim would call them) Popish Clergywomen, making a total of 83,136 religious and religiouses, without counting about 40,000 Seminarians, and twice that number of Candidates to prevent this dreaded ruin, and for other equally good purposes, the Holy Mission appears moving under the protecting hands of those ever dear and inseparable friends—CHURCH and STATE.

I shall now proceed to give you a short account of what passed at Constance last Easter, 1821, of which I can speak with certainty, having an eye witness to the whole of it. As their system is fixed, the same sermons, with a few modifications, are preached in all the places

they visit...from this system they do not depart since the affair at Brest about two years back, where, by mingling hints of restitution of national property, and of the holiness of tithes, in their discourses, they narrowly escaped being torn in pieces by an enraged populace; something similar happened at Morlaix. After being some time expected they at last arrived at Coutances (Normandy) to the number of eight; every thing assumed an appearance of bustle about the Cathedral—the travelling shops that follow the Mission were erected along one of its sides for the sale of hymn books, rosaries, crucifixes, relics, and other implements of worship. The Commissary of Police, at the head of the gend'armes and company of pompers, were on duty, and country curates came pouring in from all sides to help their Missionary brethren—by confessing the women, whom the Missionaries would not confess!!! To terrify them the more, the first evening the preacher at the Cathedral (for they preached at St. Peter's also, though not in the other three churches) began by telling the women, who were all mixed with the men in the body of the church, there being no pews, only chairs placed in rows, "that he dare say they rejoiced in finding themselves among the men where they might hear pretty things said to them, or else stroll unperceived through the long aisles; but, (added he, raising his voice), I know that it is not your prayers that bring you here, therefore, at least I will keep the temple clean from impurities, by separating you." Accordingly next day the church was properly parcelled out; two choirs were formed and two entrances to the church with gend'armes. In the front of the men's seats were the places for the clergy and seminarists. With the Bishop at their head, amounting to upwards of 600, the Missionaries waited on the young ladies, and seat cards to the young men, to come and recite in their apartments, that the fine voices might be chosen to fill up the choir. They preached twice a day—morning service began at 8½ and finished at eight o'clock. The day was spent in confessing the men in the Missionaries' apartments. Evening service began at 4½, and ended at eight o'clock. Monsieur l'Abbé Le Vasseur, Under Chief of the Missionaries, began the evening services by a prayer to the Virgin, then sang out the hymn, and explained it copiously. He then mounted the pulpit, gave a gloss on the Sermon about to be preached, then came the discourse, and the whole terminated with Grand Mass.

During the last fourteen days of the Mission, for it lasted six weeks, discourses were given instead of Sermons, a temporary pulpit was erected opposite the usual one, and a Missionary acting the obdurate, unconfessing sinner appeared in it, uttered a few objections to religion in general, and was regularly converted by his ghostly admonisher. All that part of the Church situate behind the grand altar was crowded with confessionals; here, the women went to the assistant Clergy frightened and downcast because the Missionaries would not confess them, and thereby get more thoroughly at the aims of their male connections; for L'Abbé Janson, the Grand Missionary, declared from the pulpit, that when he confessed a woman he was sure of hearing the sins of all her neighbours, before her own were mentioned!!! To follow the Missionaries through all their mummeries would be far too long. I shall, therefore, merely mention one or two of them. As they assured the people that they, together with the kingdom, were particularly placed under the protection of the holy Virgin (by the prayers of the Church *sous entendus*), it was thought expedient to dedicate all the children; for which purpose a grand procession, headed by the Bishops, &c. went round the town, the children dressed in white with tapers in their hands, surrounded the statue of the Virgin carried by twelve young Ladies richly dressed. After the procession was ended, the Bishop, by the advice of the Missionaries, mounted on a large dining table, addressed, and gave his benediction to the people. But unluckily some circumstances tended to render this procession rather ludicrous—1st, When the Missionaries asked for an image of the Virgin, none was to be had; in this dilemma, a statue of Liberty, well known in the town from having served in the revolutionary processions, was pitched upon as a substitute, and accordingly new painted, gilt, &c., and the word Liberty effaced from the pedestal, but it was recognised in the procession, and a wag cried out *voilà notre Dame de la Liberté!!!* which was not lost upon the crowd, secondly, some caravans of wild beasts with fighting dogs and asses, had been by orders of the Missionaries ordered to quit the town, and in so doing were followed through part of a street by the procession; so that it appeared one and the same. As the caravans moved but slowly in the narrow street, the procession was obliged to halt. One of the Missionaries asking what occasioned the delay? was answered by somebody's saying—"It was no wonder if the procession was bungled when headed by asses." "You're mistaken," cried another voice, "it is owing to the Missionaries' dislike to competitors." "Well!" shouted a third, "the Missionaries would be badly used, if they were not preferred to asses, &c." The unlucky allusion to Missionaries and asses was kept up during the procession, and provoked the Missionaries the nickname of *Ass drivers*. On Passion Sunday, a *coup de theatre*, as the French termed it was played off; the Cathedral was lighted up with tapers every person held one—the orchestra was covered with splendid hangings—an altar strongly lighted up, and diaped out with golden *fleur de lis*, was formed at the foot of it—rows of orange and myrtle trees were on each side of it—behind the trees were

seen the glittering helmets and arms of the Pompers,—and over the whole, at an elevation of above 60 feet, was a cloud, which at the elevation of the Host, opened and displayed the Eucharist surrounded with glory. In fact, neither words nor actions were spared to impress the people with an idea of *La grandeur de la Religion*. The Mission closed with "The Planting of the Cross"—a most imposing spectacle, wonderfully calculated to work on the people, and to display the pomp and magnificence of the Catholic Religion.

This procession went from the Cathedral quite round the town, and stopped at the Boulevards opposite the Bishop's Palace. In the following order:—A Squadron of Gendarmerie—600 Priests—600 Women, half in black, half in white, singing Psalms—1300 Cross bearers, by companies of 100—the Crucifix 50 feet in length, with a Christ 9 feet high—Boys burning incense—the Crosier, Relic, &c.—Banners of the Church—the Bishop—Head Missionary—Prefect of the Department—Sub-Prefect—Civil Authorities—Judges and Lawyers, &c. &c. in full dress, followed by a mixed multitude of upwards of 30,000 people, displaying the banners, crosses, relics, &c. of their different churches. Triumphant arches crowned with *Fleur de lis*, were erected all round the town, the houses were covered with white linen, and white flags were displayed from all the windows. Every thing went on well till they came to erect the cross, when owing to their bungling obstinacy, the tackling failed, and as it grew late, and no kind Saint seemed disposed to work a miracle, the *bon dieu* was left on the ground all night. Next morning, under the direction of a naval officer, it was finally erected, then L'Abbé Janson congratulated the people on their success, and terminated a long discourse as follows:—"La religion, mes frères—cette croix s'abrite de la religion toute entière." Behold that cross, the epitome of our religion, and after putting them in mind of the promise they had made in the grand general confession; he continued, these cries of *Vive Jesus! Vive La croix!* prove that your promises are not forgotten. Certainly our first and great duty is to the King of Heaven, but there is also another duty—the next in place—that is, *love fidelity and obedience to the Kings of the earth*; therefore let all our hearts, all our voices unite, in praise and obedience to that sage Monarch, whom Heaven, in its divine mercy, and through the prayers of the holy Church, has restored to his afflicted subjects. Brave inhabitants of this country, I am sure your hearts are devoted to him—here the people raised what is now termed the cry of loyalty and honour, the French cry of *Vive le Roi! Vivent les Bourbons!* My brethren, Crime imagined she had destroyed in the very root the stock of St. Louis, but Providence confounded her in giving us the Child of Miracle (*L'enfant de Miracle*), the Child of Europe. Angels watch round the casket that encloses our future prospects. May this cherished infant live, that he may become the prop of religion, and the glory and happiness of the country—*Vive, vive le Duc de Bordeaux.* He concluded by singing with the people the grand cantique in favour of the Bourbons, the chorus of which runs thus—

"Vive Jesus—Vive sa Croix—
Vivent les Bourbons, et la Foi."

They whose interest it is to make themselves subservient to the orders of the day, urge strongly, that those who cry out against the Missionaries, are inconsistent—that they preach up the liberty of religious worship, and decry the Missions. Poor sophistry!—What inconsistency is there in opening the eyes of the people—in showing them that these men, under the mask of religion, are striving to bring things back to—to regenerate that "good olden time," when the Noblesse and the Priests divided the spoils of the people between them. By the Charter, every worship is free—"Tous les cultes sont libres;" but were a Protestant Mission to be preached, and were the Protestant Missionaries to denounce damnation (as the present Missionaries do) on all who think differently from what they would wish them to do, would the streets be thronged with squadrons of gendarmes, and the Churches be filled with police agents to protect them? If so, religion is free—if not, the Mission is a State engine. They may add, if they please, that if the Missionaries are not liked, why are the Churches crowded? That people are free to go or to stay away, the fact is, every art, every method is employed to bring people to the Mission, and when once there, their terrors, superstitions, and old customs, are made use of as weapons against them. The sermons of the Missionaries may be well adapted for the attainment of the end in view, but fall far short of what might reasonably be expected from men chosen for their powers of declamation. Most of their sermons turn upon morality, and apply to religion in general; some explain the duties of the social order, and the influence of religion on the people; all of them inculcate the necessity of following the doctrines of "La Sainte Eglise," yet still amidst many fine words and long stories made to fit the subjects in hand, the cloven foot does not fail to appear—comparisons are made, the danger of ambition is shewn, and the blessing of having an unambitious Monarch, &c. &c. The duty of Deputies is not overlooked—"Society exacts that no Deputy shall sacrifice his conscience to a party adverse Legitimacy." During the whole Mission, they never once condescended to explain the titles of the Romish Church to the rights

she pretends to monopolize—and although they kept continually bellowing in the ears of their congregation—"Hell is yawning for you if you do not confess," and hinting that "No Frenchman can be a good member of civil society, or loyal to his King, that does not confess; yet do they leave the origin of confession and the power of absolution, buried in utter darkness. In fact their chief talent consists in saying nothing in many words, or what is the same thing, in wrapping up certain convenient doctrines in the spacious cloak of religion. Of their own humility and meekness the following extract from the sermon of Monsieur Morin will be a sufficient example:—"Why, my brethren, ought we to honour the Priest? We ought to honour them because they are the Ministers of Jesus Christ—because they are his Ambassadors—because, if I may so express myself, they themselves are Gods. Did you ever know a more elevated dignity? They are above Kings, Emperors, and even Angels; St. Francois d'Assise that man whose faith was so lively, whose humility was so profound, and who would not become a Priest, because, as he said, he was unworthy of that honour—this St. Francois d'Assise said, that if he met an Angel and a Priest together, he would pay his first homage to the Priest. In effect what grandeur, dignity, and power to a Priest—to his voice Jesus Christ renders himself obedient, quits the Heavens, and comes down upon the Altar.—But what am I saying? is he not himself another Jesus Christ?—He does not say in our redoubtable mysteries, this is the body of Jesus Christ—this is the blood of Jesus Christ, but he says this is my body, this is my blood. And why does he speak after this manner—why so, my brethren? It is because at this instant the man has disappeared, and nothing remains but Jesus Christ. In the Tribunal of Penance he does not say Jesus Christ, absolve you he expresses himself thus—"I absolve thee from thy sins; yes, I, in virtue of the power given to me, to tie and untie, I free thee, go in peace!!!"

Of their opinion of God's justice and clemency, an opinion may be formed from what was said in one of their sermons, touching the elect. "Yes God does every thing for his elect, *omnia propter electos*; God desires salvation of man—nothing costs him to much in the obtaining of it. Sometimes alone, to make a saint, he overturns and ruins empires, changes events, and destroys men; God makes use of them for his elect, and these instruments have no glory but what they receive from God; when all is completed, God destroys them. Cyrus, Alexander, and Cesar, they forwarded the projects of God—what has become of them?" Their manner of treating one subject may serve as a pattern of all their sermons. The mysteries were to be expounded—the glass maker, Monsieur Le Vasseur, began by telling the audience "that the philosophers, *id est*, all who do not choose to swallow all they utter—the philosophers and atheists laugh at the explanation of mysteries, and finished with what is a mystery? Why a mystery is a thing above the compass of human understanding." Here Mons. Querin, "a man born, for the pulpit," came in and began the sermon, by recommending the immediate recital of ten *Ave Maria's*. "As France by divine mercy and through the prayers of her holy church, was at present placed under the particular care and protection of the Holy Virgin,"—after exalting a long while on the necessity of worshipping the Saints and the Virgin, and explaining the three sorts of worship received by the Church, namely the worship *Latria*, given to God alone—the worship *Dulia*, given to the Saints whom we don't adore—the worship *Hyperdulia*, given to the Virgin—honoured as mother of God, but not adored—and recommending the particular care and worship of *La Croix*—the cross—he stopped. A person present asked a strange, has he not preached divinely—what truth—what depth of reasoning! Yes, yes, I suppose he will now explain the mysteries. "The mysteries, you're joking—why he has been explaining them this last hour—they are all explained.—The fact is, he never mentioned the word mystery in his sermon!!!" They are particularly severe against philosophers, and continually address their congregations with—"You, Gentlemen, who pique yourselves on being philosophers young philosophers of one and twenty, who have not yet shaken the dust of the colleges from off you—you who decide every thing." They are particularly fond of sneering and joking with their congregation. They decried usury, gaming, and vice of all sorts, anathematizing all who practise them. Those who lend out money at weekly interest—*c'est-à-dire* *semaine*, they damn to all eternity. Yet so far do they carry their condemnations, that they damn all those who frequent plays, balls parties, or play cards, billiards, or frequent coffee-houses. In fact, if the precepts of the Missionaries were to be strictly adhered to, a person ought to spend his life before a crucifix, pray continually to the Virgin and Saints, visit daily the relics and confessionals, and leave his property to the Church.—Then would the Missionaries be looked upon as Saviors, and crowned with glory. The people on their knees, instead of impatiently looking into the affairs of Government, would be praying over their "Paroissiens," learning would be lost, philosophy exploded, commerce neglected, common sense laid aside, and ignorance, superstition, fanaticism, and the Romish Clergy, would once more flourish.

This mission was particularly expensive to the arrangement of Containers, by the shops being often shut up, and all commerce at a stand still, except a pretty brisk ready money sale at the missionary shops round

the Cathedral, where there was sold an incredible quantity of hymn books, rosaries, crosses, and old rotten relics, with indulgences stuck to them; indeed it was said the Missionaries netted a pretty round sum by them, as they sold the articles to the salesmen, and obliged them to retail them at a fixed price, the quantity of small white flags, having a red cross on them, and properly blessed, that were sold, exceeded all belief—every peasant that possessed one thought he held a passport to Paradise in his hand.

To know all the expences incurred by the Mission is impossible, as all means were taken to prevent the impertinent curiosity of the Laity from prying into the money matters of their ghostly conductors; the letting of the chairs in the body of the Cathedral at 1 sou each, brought in from eight to nine thousand francs, and the repairs, &c. of that church, after the Mission, cost 18 or 14,000 francs; the cross, which is 60 feet in height, cost 20,000 francs—it is planted on an elevated part of the Boulevards, near the Hotel de Ville and the Bishop's Palace having at its base a chapel, surrounded with railings, and though by the Missionaries placed under the protection of *La Sainte Vierge*, still it was found *à propos* to place a sentry from the guard there, in order to prevent the entrance of the *Demons*, who, in the shape of profligate men and women, thought fit to assemble there to perform their unseemly orgies. The Christ is nine feet in length, badly proportioned, having an enormous face, and its legs and thighs being too weak; and it reflects no great credit on the taste of the Missionaries, under whose care this misshapen idol was fashioned at Paris. Every evening an heterogeneous crowd is to be seen there, 2 or 3 old bigots, some young hypocritical ecclesiastical students, with old women and young girls on their knees to pray and be seen, and crowds of blackguard boys playing chuck farthing, &c. close beside them, and old mendicants praying for a sou *pour l'amour de la Croix*. It is viewed by fanatics with admiration and by the men with derision. However, there it is, a monument of the charlataneries of the Missionaries, and their ingenuity in contriving in the course of a few weeks to pick the pockets of the people one way or another of about 300,000 francs, or 12,000*l.* sterling; a standing proof of their power, and of their good intelligence with Government, which indeed may be clearly seen by what happened at Cherbourg two years back, where to make an impression on the people they played off an excellent trick. They painted it in the pulpit as so heinous a sin to nail the wooden Christ on the cross, that when for the erection of the Calvary it became absolutely necessary so to do so, no one could be found willing to commit such a dreadful crime. The very thoughts of it, or else the sight of a little missionary gold, deterred the executioner from doing it. In this seeming extremity, a soldier under sentence of death, was promised by the Missionaries and Public Authorities, their intercession if he would do it—which he took care not to refuse. The joyful news was soon known, and the next day the soldier heavily ironed, and escorted by the guard, performed the operation, and in three days his pardon came down from Paris!! Thus for nailing two pieces of wood together, did he escape death. It is needless to say the Missionaries are now at Paris, where they are listened to, more by force than good will. They are still, as opportunities offer, speaking of the scarcity of Priests and the necessity of the restitution of national property for the peace of the possessors' souls, and it is suspected they will not cease their disinterested preaching till they meet with the Holy Crown of Martyrdom.

DEATHS.

On Thursday the 5th of September, after a severe and painful illness, William Tanner, Esq. of Edmonton.

On the 11st of August, Lady Perth, mother of Lady Gwydir, and widow of Lord Perth, one of the titles mentioned as likely to be restored on the occasion of his Majesty's Scottish visit.

In Hereford street, Park-street, aged 68 years, Lieut. General Sir H. Oakes, Bart. K. G. C. B. Lieut.-General of the Ordnance, and Colonel of the 52d Foot.

On the 2d of September, at Dublin, John Magee, Esq. for many years proprietor of the Dublin Evening Post.

Suddenly, in the 67th year of his age, Mr. James Portwee, a respectable farmer, of Woodham Ferris, Essex. He had attended Cheshamford market on that day, from whence he returned home in apparent good health: was shortly after seized with a fit of apoplexy, and expired before medical assistance could be obtained.

Lately, at Cranbrook, a daughter of Mr. T. Waters, shoemaker, about 4 years of age, whose death was occasioned from eating some poisonous berries, which she picked from out of a hedge on the Monday preceding.

Suddenly, at his house in Upper Castle-street, Leicester-square, Mr. George Steinbach, aged 73.

At Fgham, after a long illness, Mr. Charles Miles, one of the Proprietors of Carraway's Coffee house.

Aged 31, Mary, the wife of Mr. L. Smith, of Paternoster-row.

At Polking Spst, near Rickmansworth, Herts, Robert Salmon, Esq. late of New Bond-street, in his 73d year.

The Irish Harvest.

Cork, August 24.—The Wheat Harvest for forty miles round is saved, and in general the quality excellent. The Oat Crop in some districts light, but every where sound; Barley an average crop; and little remains of the two last mentioned crops to be saved; the effect on the market is what may be expected; some old Wheat has been sold so low as 12s. or 14s. per barrel.—No price has been fixed for new Wheat, in consequence of the quantity of old in market. Many samples of New Wheat has been exposed for sale without meeting purchasers. First Floor from 17s. to 18s. per cwt.; Seconds, 13s. to 15s., and Household from 12s. to 14s. per cwt.

Galway, August 24.—The weather has continued to be so very fine that the fate of the harvest is decided. We shall have the most abundant one ever remembered, and the quality very superior. Already have prices declined exceedingly; potatoes are about 2d. per stone, and there is not the least doubt but they will atone penny before another week passes. Grain already feels a serious depression; that which sold for 13s. per cwt. a short time since, will scarcely now fetch 8s., and even at this reduced price there is no demand.

Armagh, August 23.—We are happy to state, that through a very large portion of the north and west parts of the kingdom, towards which our inquiries lately extended, the crops generally have assumed an appearance of abundance and superior quality, far surpassing the crops of last year. Potatoes, Wheat and Barley, are best in quality and quantity; and the Oats and Hay, which it was supposed from the long dryness materially suffered, are amply sufficient in quality and quantity to afford perfect satisfaction to the farmer.

Sligo, August 24.—We are now on the eve of storing one of the richest and most abundant harvests with which kind Providence has blessed this country during half a century. There are already several fields of corn cut down in the vicinity of Sligo, and in the course of another week reaping will become general throughout the county—this is much earlier than usual. The potato-crops of the kingdom are most luxuriant; it is calculated that nearly 30 per cent. over what is called an average crop of all kinds will be gathered in this season in Ireland.

Waterford, Aug. 24.—Our Corn Markets are scantily supplied. Wheat seems in better supply than other grain, and rates from 12s. to 16s. per barrel, and, in some instances, for prime quality, 17s. to 17s. 6d. Barley, none; Oats, very trifling, and may be quoted 5s. to 7s. 6d.

Danish Theatre.

Danish Theatre.—We have often wondered that the Playwrights of England, who have almost exhausted the stores of our French neighbours, do not in the present deficiency of native comic genius, apply themselves to the Danish Theatre. The Danes have one comic poet, inferior only to Moliere in broad humour (if inferior to him), and many of his pieces would furnish excellent materials for farces. The following extract from his *Don Ramundo de Colibrados*; or, *Pride and Poverty*; would almost seem to have been written expressly to ridicule the absurd pretension of illustrations but imbecile, and what is still worse, pennyless ultras, whom the battle of Waterloo brought from their garrets.

Act II. Scene 1.—*Don Ramundo de Colibrados, Donna Olympia, his Lady, Pedro, a Lacquey.*

Don Ramundo.—No Donna Olympia! he was not the founder of our family. I can shew from our Genealogical Register a Colibrados who was in Edtremaura fifty years before the Moors entered Spain. We are much more noble than you suppose.

Donna Olympia.—Is it possible? Show me how, Don Ramundo.

Don Ramundo.—See here, this Antonio de Colibrados was much older. **Donna Olympia.**—Indeed I would not have been ignorant of this for a milior. I always imagined, that I had lowered myself by my alliance with you; my own Genealogical Register I have as much at my fingers' end as my Ave Maria, from Julian de Monte Ricco down to my father Ramundo Melchior de Monte Ricco.

Don Ramundo.—In this you are to be commended, Donna Olympia, that you keep it constantly engraven in your memory, for it is the most precious jewel that we possess.

Pedro.—I fancy, Sir, it is also the only one, for every thing else in the house would not fetch a single piece of eight if brought to the hammer.

Don Ramundo.—That is nothing, Pedro, my name and my Genealogical Register are sufficient wealth for me. Whenever I read in this book the deeds of my ancestors, my gratification is greater than if I were at the most splendid entertainment.

Pedro.—I can easily conceive why you Sir and my Lady care nothing for food; for having five or six acres Colibrados in your belly, you can have room for nothing else. I have always imagined when I heard the grumbling in your honour's inside, that it was these old Colibrados, for old heroes like them must be quarrelsome even after their death. But when the same grumbling takes place in mine, it is a sign of hunger; it is a very different affair with me, and as I have a common

stomach I must have food for it, and without it I can serve you and my Lady no longer.

Donna Olympia.—How shocking these vulgar people are! I can't help actually believing that they must be made of coarser materials than our selves, and have a soul different from that of persons of quality. Their whole thought is of eating and drinking. Do you think, my dear, that people of such low condition can really expect salvation?

Don Ramundo.—Why, yes, in a certain sense I think they may be saved; but not so completely as we persons of quality; for as there is a difference between low men and brutes, there is also a difference between people of high and low condition. I don't mean to deny the possibility of their salvation, though from the brutal opinions they entertain, we are hardly warranted in predicting such good for them.

Pedro.—I am glad to hear that your honour is to have something in the next world if you have nothing in this.

Donna Olympia.—Pedro, remember who you are, and whom you are speaking to; you seem to have quite forgot yourself.

Pedro.—The only enjoyment, my Lady, which I have in the house here, is my liberty of speech, I have no other consolation, and if you take from me my liberty, it may then be said I serve from pure generosity. Give me only what other servants have, and I will be as respectful as the best of them.

Don Ramundo.—Nay, Donna Olympia, allow him his liberty; Emperors, you know, bear with saillery from the jesters they keep; in this we shall only show our quality—Remember however, Pedro, though we allow you to say what you please to ourselves, you must not fail in your respect when others are present.

Pedro.—I say then, your Honour's quality in this world is a tree which bears only bad fruit, namely, pride, hunger and thirst; therefore it will perhaps bear something better in the next world.

Don Ramundo.—Nonsense, Pedro—People of quality are never poor; they are called *ricos hombres*, rich people.

Pedro.—Yes, that is true they are called rich people, just as monks are called God's servants; for the latter are just as godly as the former are rich.

Don Ramundo.—What are you thinking of Donna Olympia? You seem very contemplative.

Donna Olympia.—I am thinking how it happens that no poet appeared this year with verses at our birth-days.

Pedro.—Ha, ha! I see your Ladyship does not know our poets. There are now no maguets in our house for gentry of this description. If you were to write out in regular order all the titles of the house, and hang them over the door, and our neighbour the tailor was to put a steak or a masty in his parlour, you would see which was the strongest attraction. I know all the poets in the place, and there is not one of them who for a dinner would not reckon me up a genealogy from King Solomon, and maintain stoutly that I was of higher rank than either your honour or my lady.

Donna Olympia.—I can't help laughing at Pedro. It would rather be a bad joke, Pedro, to reckon you up a genealogy from King Solomon that would be making a Jew of you, Pedro. . . . But I see my daughter Eugenia, and I am always glad to see her.

Don Ramundo.—She resembles her ancestors every way still more than her sister.

Olympia.—When I see her, I see a living image of my mother, Donna Elvira, in whose footsteps she closely treads.

Don Ramundo.—She deemed her quality and her family name her most valuable jewel.

Olympia.—So will Eugenia, if I am not much mistaken. Her sister again has something common in her mien and carriage, which I cannot reconcile myself to; it seems to me also that she is too familiar with people in inferior stations. Last week I saw her speak to a citizen's wife as if she had been her equal. You may be sure I did not spare her for it.

Don Ramundo.—That you ought not to have done, Madam; for we may be familiar with peasants, citizens and servants without any danger but when we have to do with people who pretend to be our equals, then we must stand on our quality; for the former view the familiarity as condescension, but the latter at a right.

Olympia.—Very true;—but here she comes.

Enter Eugenia.

Olympia.—Come hither, my dear Eugenia; you look for all the world like your grandmother Elvira, and I hope you will follow in her footsteps.

Eugenia.—What did she do, Mama?

Olympia.—She had always her rank and quality before her eyes, and esteemed them more than other things.

Eugenia.—That will I also do; but

Olympia.—What do you mean with your but?

Eugenia.—Nothing, Mama; but

Olympia.—But! Why that but?

Pedro.—Can't your Ladyship guess what the but means? It is the same as if she said, "But I have made a very bad breakfast to-day."

Olympia.—What breakfast, then, has she received?

Pedro.—The same as the rest have received; for we have none of us broke our fast except the black cat, and he lives by hunting.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—793—

JOHN BULL'S Logic.

We did not expect the BULL—if he attempted to answer at all—would meet an argument drawn from History, founded on the reasonings of the Philosophers and Statesmen of past times, with mere verbal quibbles and subterfuges: but the Public will learn, henceforth, to assign him his proper grade among reasoning beings, if, indeed, he belong to this class, and do not rather fill an important place in the great chain of existence, as forming the Link between man and the animal creation. As it was not for the benefit of such a being, we quoted Hume, Montesquieu, &c. &c. we do not feel at all sorry that to him their writings are only "miserable jargon;" but had we no other object in view than to convince him, we could easily do so by having recourse to the History of Mother Bunch, King Arthur, or Robin Hood, &c. which would, no doubt, speak home to his understanding.

We are glad he has shown compunction, for the unprovoked insult lately offered to a large class of the community; but the merit of this symptom of repentance, is done away by two circumstances: First, that it was not voluntary, as he found his Countrymen, whose favor he wished to court by the strength of his national prejudices, were disgusted; and Secondly, that he attempts to excuse himself by grounding the use of the offensive expression on a charge against us, which is perfectly unfounded, and supported by arguments equally disingenuous. Like the fail-less Fox, as already observed, he wishes to reduce others to a level with himself; and, therefore, accuses us of offering an insult to Englishmen by "stepping forward as their CHAMPION;" the latter word being thus printed, in distinctive capitals, as if quoted from our pages;—an artifice, which is really only worthy of such a contemptible writer. The Government having banished the Editor of this Paper, consequently suspending the threat of Summary Transportation without Trial, over any other British-born subject who should venture to conduct it on independent principles,—it, therefore became necessary, that a person not subject to such summary punishment, should undertake its Editorship. We, therefore, did so; and this was intimated in the JOURNAL. The BULL, in its deadly hostility to a Free Press, enraged at seeing a Paper placed on this independent ground, gave out that it was disgraceful for any Englishman to support it. We replied, that it is a disgrace to Englishmen that a Free Press in India can only be maintained on this footing, "the disgrace, if any, will be attributed, by an impartial Public, to its proper authors." We did not say, expressly, that the Government inflicted a disgrace on their British-born subjects, in refusing to entrust them with the Liberty of the Press; but we thought we might safely say, that, if it were a disgrace, the Public would attribute it to the persons who inflicted it.

This is a plain matter of fact, which every body must perfectly understand: but JOHN BULL perverts it into this, that we pushed ourselves forward as a "CHAMPION". This high-sounding word, he himself thrice uses, and twice distinguishes by capitals, as if it was actually ours;—which is an artifice of a very despicable description. As well might he say, that a Native of India stands forth as the Champion of Englishmen, when he allows them to hold land in his name, which they cannot by law do in their own; in which case, we shall have more Champions throughout India, than ever appeared in the world before; and the more cruel and absurd the laws that may be enacted against British-born Subjects, the more numerous these Champions will become. For instance, if no European-born subject were allowed to be proprietor of a House in Calcutta, or of a Vessel on the river (and after what has been done nothing is too absurd to suppose;) we should have House-Champions, and Pleasure-Boat Champions without number; for every European of respectability must, when forcibly reduced to this necessity, provide himself with a Native Champion, to defeat the absurd and ungenerous disqualifications imposed upon him by the Government.

Having thus disposed of the BULL's quibbling, and subterfuge, we shall leave him his "Journalana;" his profound Parentheses, his wily Italics; his ELOQUENT Capitals, GREAT and

SMALL; and last, not least, his truly sublime Notes of Admiration. ("oh! the Powers!") the terrible typographical weapons with which, like the Bull in the China Shop, Jack like the Giant-Killer, he deals destruction around him; leaving only the poor mangled fragments of our sentences scattered behind him as the trophies of his critical career. As we war not with Printer's Devils, we leave JOHN BULL to share with these the honour of this proud victory: and, as a greater encouragement to the Editor, should Government establish a Seminary of Education, as an auxiliary to the celebrated School for Native Doctor's, we think JOHN BULL must stand recommended for the first Pedagogue-ship (if he will pardon the word,) in the New Institution.

Election of Catholic Wardens.

SECOND MEETING. — VESTRY ROOM, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1823.

Having in our Paper of the 19th instant given a correct and circumstantial account of the proceedings at the Meeting for the Election of Wardens of the Principal Catholic Church in Calcutta, which took place on the 10th instant, and which was adjourned till the ensuing Sunday; we think it our duty to lay before our readers, an authentic statement of the proceedings at this adjourned Meeting held in consequence on Sunday last.

The discussions in the Public Papers which had attracted so much interest to the first Meeting, drew a far larger concourse of persons to the second; and it was expected great things would be done, as the public spirit of both parties seemed wound up to the highest pitch, so that it was thought neither would yield a single iota to the other. However, the Wardens having considered more maturely of the matter, every thing had been pre-arranged for their acceptance of the dignity they had formerly appeared so resolute to decline. The Meeting was opened as usual, by an Address from the Vicar in the Portuguese Language, who stated that in consequence of a letter addressed by some of the Parishioners to the non-accepting Wardens, they had been prevailed upon to recal their resignation. The Election of the former Meeting was accordingly held to remain valid; and this being determined the Chairman suddenly withdrew.

Mr. LOPEZ then presented himself to the notice of the Meeting, and proposed to read a Protest against the validity of the Letter mentioned by the Vicar on which the Wardens grounded their change of intention in thus recalling their resignation.

Mr. BARRETTO objected to this Protest being read till the proceedings of the Meeting were signed. Out of about 150 persons present, 18 or 20 then signed the Resolutions; on which Mr. BARRETTO put up the Books in a Box, and departed along with the other Wardens: and the Meeting was thus abruptly dissolved.

The Wardens for the ensuing Biennial Term, therefore, are, Messrs. JOSEPH BARRETTO, THOMAS DESOUSA, JOHN DICAUX, and THOMAS DEMONTE SINAES: the last of whom, we understand, is the only new Member the Parishioners have succeeded in introducing into this body, in opposition to the wishes and influence of the late Vestry; but so far are the Congregation from being satisfied with securing one vote in the management of their ecclesiastical affairs, that they wish, it is said, to have a General Meeting for the purpose of devising some measures for bringing about a thorough Reform in the Constitution of this Church, which has been long anxiously desired.

CALCUTTA BAZAR RATES, FEBRUARY 26, 1823.

	BUY	SELL
Remittable Loans,	Rs. 51 6	30 6
Unremittable ditto,	8 6	7 6
Bills of Exchange on the Const. of Directors, for 7 18 Months, dated 30th of April 1823,	26 6	25 6
Bank Shares,	63 0	61 0
Spanish Dollars, per 100,	307 0	306 0
Notes of Good Houses, for 6 Months, bearing Interest, at 5 per cent.		
Government Bills, Discount,		at 3-6 per cent.
Loans on Deposit of Company's Paper, for 1 to 3 months, at 3-6 per cent.		

School-Masters.*To the Editor of the Journal.*

SIR,

I wish you would ask the SCHOOL-MASTER who is so fearful of comprising his character and interest, and being considered either a fool or a villain if he does not cut a figure in your Paper, whether or not he intends that the respectable and intelligent men he alludes to, shall take a part in the competition with his Pupils "in the various branches of general education," or to confine the discussion solely to his Boys and your nameless Correspondent? Pray, Sir, add a request, to be made acquainted with the place and time when this great question is to be decided, that every publicity may be given to it; as from the specimen we have already had of the Master's abilities, there cannot exist a doubt but that his Pupils are fully adequate to contest the point, nay to carry off the prize from the first Literary characters of the day.—Your's obediently.

Feb. 26, 1823.

NO DISPUTANT.

Friend to Bankes.*To the Editor of the Journal.*

SIR,

I am told that the able and Statesmanlike reply of Lord Hastings to the Madras Address, on the Liberty of the Press, was delivered many months after Mr. Buckingham's remarks in the JOURNAL on the family of the former Chief Justice, of which the Bullites have made such a noise of late; and yet these said Taurists tell us, with great gravity, that Lord Hastings gave utterance to his noble sentiments without meaning any thing, or without reflecting on the probable mischief that might arise from an invitation which encouraged free discussion on all subjects. I wish, Sir, you would look over the pages of the JOURNAL, and tell us which of the two was first written: it is "a secret worth knowing."

Methinks, I recollect too, somewhat of a letter written about that time, which was generally considered as emanating from the pen of an Inspired Writer, though not then a dealer in wax. I do fancy too, that the then Editor of the JOURNAL set to music that letter on rather a sharp key; and to that song and to other similar compositions, I imagine that the pious "FRIEND TO BANKES," alluded, when he talks of an "Individual basely calumniated." I recollect too that he was considered by four or five respectable men, who were not ashamed to sign their names to the open assertion, that he had not told truth.

The pious author of the letters signed "NO DUPE" and "ANGELUS," has left no room to doubt who is the real "FRIEND TO BANKES." From the time this real "FRIEND TO BANKES" first landed here, some years since, this Society was kept in hot water. From the time he quitted us up to the time he landed last year, this city was tranquil; but in darkness, as he has told us, occasionally however lighted up by a few of his fire brands, which had been reserved for fit occasions in the Bull office. Since his return all your readers know what a ferment we have been in, yet has he been rewarded. No man now can open his mouth unless to slander Mr. Buckingham.

Mrs. Scandal told me two months back, that two distinguished Ladies prophesied at the different Balls of this season, that Mr. Buckingham would not have many days to breathe in after the departure of Lord Hastings; so that we may soon look for a reign of miracles.

Feb. 26, 1823.

LEX TALIONIS.

* NOTE.—We can satisfactorily answer this Query: Mr. Buckingham's remarks on the Family of Sir E. H. East, were published in the JOURNAL of the 29th of December 1818, and Lord Hastings' magnanimous Reply to the Madras Address was spoken on the 24th of July 1819, or more than half a year afterwards.—Ed.

A Meeting Proposed.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Journal.

So much idle and useless discussion prevails in Calcutta relative to our Indian Press, that I really wish we could devise some expedient for bringing the matter to a final close.

From what I can see, I am confident that the whole tide of public voice and of public feeling, is entirely on the side of a Free Press in India, with the scanty exception of a few slavish spirits, who, having long since resigned the use of their faculties, blindly follow the capricious nod of their Lord and Master. The best way, perhaps, of deciding the point in question, would be to convene a General Meeting of the Inhabitants of Calcutta, at the Town Hall, whose proceedings should bear expressly on this topic. I would propose, that a person be chosen from among the promiscuous throng, to take the chair; and that he, without any preamble on his own part, and without any speechification on the part of others, should merely say, "Who are the Friends of a Free Press in India? Signify your dearest wish by holding up both your hands." Uplifted hands in every quarter would, I am sure, declare on the side of Liberty, with the exception of a few only whose hands would hang down with the massy weight of their chains.

For the sake of fair play, the case might be again reversed, and the Chairman be required to say, "Who are the friends of an enslaved Press? Express your slavish desire by raising your left hands." Equally sure am I, that only a few individuals, who glory in their shame, and rejoice at the enchanting sound of Slavery, would obey, or rather attempt to obey, this trying call; while the overwhelming majority would hang down their heads, as well as their hands, in mournful silence,—a silence eloquent enough, however, to declare their utter detestation of Slavery.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

Feb. 25, 1823.

A FRIEND TO LIBERTY.

An Explanation.*To the Editor of the Journal.*

SIR,

I will not consume much of either Ink, Paper, Type, or Time, upon the "SCHOOL-MASTER," who appeared in the JOURNAL of this morning.

He seems evidently to have forgotten that, in my communication of the 18th instant, to which he refers, I assumed the case of "a School safely lodged in the hands of a man of invulnerable virtue, who so much contemns all mercenary considerations as to look down upon them as objects beneath the regard of his exalted soul." We will, therefore, take it for granted, upon his bare assertion, that his own character forms a counterpart to this passage of my letter.

Giving the "SCHOOL-MASTER" due praise for all his worthy exertions in the cause of Education, and this too upon the credit of his own word, and without the examination of evidence offered to be produced by him, I would only ask him, whether he has made a covenant with death in his own favour? In other words, whether he is immortal, and is consequently destined to live for ever? If he cannot answer these points in the affirmative, I would then ask him, what pledge or security he can afford the Public that his successor in trade, who will purchase the School after his death, shall without fail be just such a one as he declares himself now to be, or as Parents and Guardians have a right to expect?

If the "SCHOOL-MASTER" be really a friend to the important interests of Education, let him take no groundless alarm. He may rest assured that, so far from counteracting his purpose, we shall, with all the solicitude of Parents and Guardians, only engage to promote those very interests in a more effectual manner.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

Feb. 25, 1823.

A New Office Proposed.

To the Editor of the Journal.

Sir,

The BULL of this morning, contains a long jargon of personality against the character of Mr. Buckingham, under the signature of B. W. This writer, be he who he will, I have not the least doubt, has had his full share of the *leaves and fishes*, and wishes still to grasp at a little more, say SUPERINTENDANT OF STATIONARY; such an appointment, as yet, does not exist, though there is a Clerk; the *hint*, I think, is sufficient; and the worthy W. B. I should suppose, expects to be installed. I wish him every success, and I hope he will be more competent to the task of examining and rejecting *Paper, Ink, Send, Leather, Gum, Wax, &c. &c.* than the Rev. Pastor recently appointed. It matters not to me, whether Mr. Buckingham did or did not act consistently with his writings in times of "*Political Expediency*," I should have done just the same were I similarly situated.

Your's, &c.

Feb. 26, 1823.

A HATER OF PERSECUTION.

A Caustic Reply.

To the Editor of the Journal.

Sir,

The most interesting part of my life has past away in this country, but I have not lost the feelings dear to the bosom of every Briton. The Liberty of the Press, on which so much has been said in the Newspapers of Calcutta, is the birth-right of, and therefore must be dear to the breast of every Englishman. I must however, say, that the indulgence of this liberty, till it has reached licentiousness is to be deplored. In England long use has enrobed it with the garb of sanctity, and where the Society is so extensive, the peace of that Society cannot be destroyed by comments on Individuals; not so in this country. Here, the circle is so limited, that if a character be held up, either to scorn, or derision, nothing but the shield of innocence can defend it.

Such being the case, Sir, your numerous Correspondents ought to be cautious in their comments, and you, in admitting their lucubrations into the columns of your widely circulated Paper, should be well aware, that all censures on character are founded in fact, if not they should be rejected with contempt. It is true that the reptiles with which the woods of this country abound, affect by their sting in proportion to the venom with which their natures are charged, and a cure may sometimes be accomplished by recourse to proper antidotes. Your Correspondents can also wound in the ratio of their talents natural and acquired. Within the circle of Calcutta, a remedy may be applied to slander by an appeal to the feelings of its Inhabitants either public or private. It is far otherwise with your supporters in the Mofussil; in short all over India. When an impression is made on their minds by a misrepresentation in your Paper, it is difficult, if not altogether impossible, for the slandered individual to remove it.* His character and his fortune may be irretrievably injured before his defence can be heard.

These observations have been called forth by a Letter without a signature in your paper of the 20th instant, headed "*Education of Indo-Britons*." The Author of that Letter calls the School-Masters of Calcutta, adventurers, and plainly indicates that they are imposing villains. Assertions of such importance to the

* Our Correspondent reasons upon a gratuitous assumption. We do not admit into our pages matter affecting personal character. The Letter to which he refers, however erroneous it may be in fact and argument contains mere general reflections on the necessity of improving the means of educating Indo-Britons and alludes generally to the mercenary motives of some who undertake the task "to rear the tender thought and teach the young idea to shoot." Had we understood him to express or insinuate that the whole of the School Masters of Calcutta were "*IMPOSING VILLAINS*," we should not have admitted such a libel into our columns.—Ed.

community, ought to be supported by facts. They have gone forth to the Public of India from his pen, and it is his business to substantiate them, or what is the inference? What name does he deserve who from behind a column wounds an adversary he dare not meet? I will not tie up my Paper with the name. Let his conscience point the epithet and apply it. But how is this sapient Correspondent of your's so able to decide on the merits of the School Masters of Calcutta? Is he personally acquainted with them all? If he is, has he sufficient talents to judge of their respective abilities? These are questions that the men he has stigmatised are entitled to ask, and in justice to have an answer to. From the decisive tone he has assumed, I am led to think that his attack on these poor men had its origin in a passion the most powerful that can influence the human heart. A passion that too often poisons every noble quality of the mind, and has frequently led to results the most dreadful, I mean revenge. Perhaps his incorrigible stupidity, (I will not say the natural depravity of his heart) has heretofore subjected him to correction from the hand of one or more of these Masters. Possibly he carries the marks of his or their endeavours to brighten his faculties on his person. No doubt the horrid impression is yet lively on his mind, and he is determined by one effort to destroy their favor with the public. If such be his noble propensities I envy him not. Your Correspondent wishes to impress the Public with an idea that he is intimately acquainted with authors who have contributed largely to English Literature. He may be so, but I think he has profited little by the intimacy. Certainly he cannot boast that he either writes with the ease and elegance of Addison, the nerve of Johnson, the wit of Steele, or the metaphysical skill of Locke. He may rival Newton in astronomy and mathematics for aught I know to the contrary.

So far as regards his wish by some regular system, however inadequate the means to improve the rising generation, his speculations are praiseworthy; but I see no reason why in the pursuit of a laudable object he should endeavor to injure any Individual by broad assertions, unsupported by facts. Let a College be formed on the plan he so much admires, and be governed by a Board of Management of which he can be the President. Wisdom will no doubt rise from his prolific head as Minerva did from Jupiter's, and we shall no doubt in due time see Addisons, Johnsons, &c. &c. &c. rising in numbers around us, and posterity will be deeply indebted to this Wise Man of the East for his suggestions, if not for his labors.

Unused to Public Writing, I regret that a more able pen has not been wielded in defence of the unfortunate School Masters, who certainly deserve commendation, rather than censure, for their efforts to improve the youth of India, and I think he who devotes his time and attention to their instruction, if not in possession of the most splendid abilities, deserves respectful consideration. If more competent teachers come forward, no doubt a discerning Public will give them due encouragement, but I think, under any circumstances, it is too presumptuous to call these men ignorant adventurers, and by implication, the Parents or Guardians of the pupils under their care, incorrigible asses. I have not yet seen a reply to your Correspondent from any of these Gentlemen, and until I do, shall conclude that they treat his observations with contempt. They are of course better employed in their respective duties than to devote their time in replying to your anonymous Correspondent.

You, Sir, have given publicity to his crude opinions and will be just enough to publish mine. If you do not, I shall consider all your arguments on freedom of discussion as mere vapour, which the passing breeze can easily disperse. I do not mean to be drawn into a controversy, on a subject about which I am not materially interested; and shall therefore trouble you no more, I however hope, that the Sicel of Durrumtollah will administer a little wholesome correction to teach your Correspondent more caution.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

Calcutta, February 24, 1823.

CAUSTIC.

Medical Opinions.*To the Editor of the Journal.*

Sir,

I am aware that by giving insertion to a line, say a word, in your JOURNAL, that may be calculated to kindle the wrath of a "rara avis," you run a risk of no trifling magnitude indeed, and that all the malignancy of the swarm of B.'s which has been buzzing about your ears for some time past, was nothing compared with those dreadful consequences which would immediately ensue from the powerful battery of Allahabad being brought to bear against you. You have already been put upon your guard, and made fully acquainted with the irresistible nature of a few of its salvoes, so that were you now wantonly to provoke its vengeance, few, I am sure, would bestow upon you the least commiseration, and you would no doubt be deservedly abandoned to all those calamitous consequences and utter ruin, which "one fortnight's" bombardment would infallibly produce; and that hitherto never failing pen of yours, lately so successful in confounding an host of enemies, would at last fall reluctantly, no doubt, beneath the mighty hits. But, Sir, I am a great admirer of your's and have your interest as well as that of many of your Share-holders, much at heart, and consequently would be the last person in the world to let a word escape, that might be likely to call down such mighty vengeance upon your head: on the contrary, my object is to suggest the propriety, if not the actual necessity, of adopting such measures as seem best calculated to calm and soothe the mighty power that has the means of limiting your Editorial existence to the duration of one short fortnight, and it is with this view that I would strongly recommend you and your numerous Share-holders to take into your and their most serious consideration the merits of the "Medical opinion delivered to the Indian public," by that most exceeding genius, as well as the vast importance of the newly promulgated "Cereal and Oryzean System," "one of the most interesting and extraordinary discoveries ever yet made."

I am induced to direct your attention, particularly, to those matters, as well with the view of averting the danger that might ensue from your neglect, as of doing an act of common justice to a much wronged and neglected individual whose unwearied zeal in the cause of humanity, and never-ceasing attention to every thing connected with the welfare of the community, merits a far different treatment from what it has experienced. It is much to be regretted, that the modest and unpretending disposition of the Doctusimus Doctorem has kept his real merits so long a secret to many. But his lofty and philosophical mind has never allowed itself to be actuated by those petty and contemptible motives which influence reptiles of the every-day caste to "bubble and squeak," and the extreme modesty and diffidence he has ever displayed in obtruding himself and his doctrines upon the public, has not been less conspicuous than his kind compassion towards his opponents, and the "liberality" which always urges him "to make ample allowance for the childish exhibitions which their mortified expectations give rise to!!!" This is more than Christian forbearance! Here the milk of human kindness flows "rich and rare," and in consideration of such inestimable qualities, such exceeding kindness now-a-days (as you well know, Sir), so rarely exhibited, it is to be hoped, that those "mortified expectants" will relax somewhat of their obstinacy, and at last come to the determination to take a calm and unprejudiced view of the "New Nosological System;" and I can venture to say, so fully am I persuaded of the firmness of the basis upon which it is built, and the enlightened physiological views which led to its formation, that had a proper and dispassionate investigation of the subject been earlier instituted, the Public at large would have been long since convinced of its accuracy and truth, and the incalculable benefits conferred upon mankind by its celebrated discoverer; nor would it have required the further proof of a late memorable and well-attested sacrifice to bring it home to their conviction. The Public, Sir, is surely as much interested (as the learned Theorist justly observes), as he is, and if, after what I have said, backed by your powerful exertions, it will

neither embrace his doctrine nor accept the kind invitation to witness the destructive effects of the "poison" by a second immolation. Pray would you not think it advisable as a last resource, to get up an Humble Petition to the Honorable the Court of Directors, and to have the same laid before them at the earliest opportunity by the ingenious Gentleman's quondam brother ship, the Aberdeen Arithmetician, praying their interposition in the business. I have no doubt a subject of such vast importance could not fail to meet with the most ready and deep attention from our worthy Masters, who have ever shown themselves ready to adopt any measure calculated to promote the health, comfort and happiness of their subjects. Will it be credited Sir, that, after the dire experience which we have all had of the calamitous ravages of a fell disease, the people of this Empire obstinately persist in the daily use of an article of diet which the first Physician in India can clearly prove to be the sole cause, not only of it, but of Typus Fever. If the people pay no regard themselves to their comfort and health, surely it is incumbent on the Government to interfere. It has occurred to me, Sir, that for the desirable purpose of checking the farther progress of so terrible a disease as Cholera and the consequent loss of human life in this country, it would be highly expedient for government to have an addition of a certain number of Pupils made to the present eminent Establishment, the "Allahabad School;" not, Sir, to acquire a knowledge of anatomy, but to be instructed by the celebrated Professor in acquiring a perfect knowledge of the different characteristic marks, by which the noxious grain may be distinguished from the pure and wholesome. I would have the Professor allowed a salary proportioned to his vast merits, and I think his hitherto gratuitous labours in the anatomical department entitle him to the most liberal consideration in the new appointment—Inspector General of Rice on the Bengal Presidency, would be an appropriate title to bear in addition to M. D. or any other he may already have the honor of appending to his name, and I would have it at his discretion to distribute the Pupils over the country, and at such places as his judgement might afford the best field for exercising their callings with the greatest prospect of advantage to the Public, their degrees of qualification, diplomas, &c. with the Professors great zeal attached, being previously forwarded to Headquarters for the satisfaction of the Supreme Government. It would be highly desirable that the Inspector General himself, should be always present at the filling of the magnificent Granary at Patna, in order that the Government might be quite free from the apprehension of a single particle of the noxious article having gained admittance. As a punishment upon those who might be detected in selling rice knowing the same to be bad, I conceive it would be an excellent plan to force them to get daily a good and sufficient dose of the same (allowing the poor wretches, however, a few musalas with it) that they might be caught in their own nets, and suffer all those terrible effects of the Morbus Oryzeus, which they would willingly and knowingly have brought upon their fellow-creatures.

You will agree with me, Sir, that the subject is one of the utmost importance, I therefore feel confident you will not allow the BULL business, or any other business, to interfere in preventing your calling the Public attention to it without delay. Every moment is precious, Sir, thousands of valuable lives may fall victims to any procrastination on your part.

I have the honor to be, Sir, yours,

Oryzeabad, }
Feb. 18, 1823 }

BILLY BOLERO,

Lieut. 45th Regt. N. I.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars,	Sicca Rupees	206	4	a	306	8	per 100
Doublons,		30	8	a	31	8	each
Joes, or Pezas,		17	6	a	17	12	each
Dutch Ducats,		4	4	a	4	12	each
Louis D'Ors,		8	4	a	8	5	each
Silver 5 Franc pieces,		190	4	a	190	5	per 100
Star Pagodas,		3	64	a	3	7	6
Sovereigns,		39	12	a	11	0	
Bank of England Notes,		9	0	a	10	0	

New Publication.

UNITARIAN CONTROVERSY IN INDIA.

FINAL APPEAL to the Christian Public in Defence of the Precepts of Jesus.—By RAMMOHUN ROY, Calcutta. Printed at the *Unitarian Press, Durrumchah, January 30, 1823.*

The great interest that has been already excited both in Europe and in Asia by the writings of this most learned Brahmin and excellent Man, renders it incumbent on us to lose no time in bringing to the notice of our Readers the above volume, which has just issued from the Press. The "FINAL APPEAL to the Christian Public," is the last of a series of essays published by the same Author, in reply to the strictures made upon his Religious Creed by the Baptist Missionaries, through the *FRIEND OF INDIA*, a publication conducted by them. These Gentlemen, it appears, first took offence at Rammoahun Roy, for a small pamphlet printed by him in 1820, entitled "The Precepts of Jesus, the Guide to Peace and Happiness," in which he proposed to lay before his countrymen and fellow creatures the Moral Precepts contained in the New Testament, separating them from other matters, as the most likely mode of "improving the hearts and minds of men of different persuasions, and degrees of understanding." In consequence of the strictures published in the *FRIEND OF INDIA*, he was obliged to take up his pen in his own defence; and answers replies and rejoinders, have succeeded each other from that period to present time. Even this FINAL APPEAL does not seem to have brought the controversy to a conclusion; for in the Preface which we give below, the Author gives a sort of Religious Challenge to his Opponents to meet him in the arena of a new Monthly Periodical Publication, which he proposes to establish, there to decide one by one the points at issue. A public disputation of this nature, between a single Native of India, beyond question one of the most learned, and the whole strength of the English Religious Mission, composed of many individuals of acknowledged learning and piety, must be attended with great interest to all Friends of True Religion; and we cannot but admire the hardihood of the individual who dares the unequal contest against so many able men, in such a cause. This is more fully explained in his Preface, which is as follows:—

PREFACE.

Notwithstanding the apprehension of exciting displeasure in the breasts of many worthy men, I feel myself obliged to lay before the public at large this my self defence, intitled "A final Appeal to the Christian Public." I however confidently hope that the liberal among them will be convinced, by a reference to the first part of this Essay and to my two former Appeals, that the necessity of self vindication against the charge of being an "informer of the cause of truth," has compelled me, as a warm friend of that cause, to bring forward my reasons for opposing the opinions maintained by so large a body of men highly celebrated for learning and piety; a consideration which, I trust, will induce them to regard my present labours with an eye of indulgence.

I am well aware that this difference of sentiment has already occasioned much coolness towards me in the demeanour of some whose friendship I hold very dear; and that this protracted controversy has not only prevented me from rendering my humble services to my country, men, by various publications, which I had projected in the native languages, but has also diverted my attention from all other literary pursuits for three years past. Notwithstanding these sacrifices, I feel well satisfied with my present engagements, and cannot wish that I had pursued a different course; since whatever may be the opinion of the world, my own conscience fully approves of my past endeavours to defend what I esteem the cause of truth.

In my present vindication of the unity of the Deity, as revealed through the writings of Old and New Testaments, I appeal not only to those who sincerely believe in the Books of Revelation, and make them the standard of their faith and practice, and who must therefore deeply feel the great importance of the Divine oracles being truly interpreted; but I also appeal to those who, although indifferent about religion, yet devote their minds to the investigation and discovery of truth, and who will therefore not think it unworthy of their attention to ascertain what are the genuine doctrines of Christianity, as taught by Christ and his Apostles, and how much it has been corrupted by the subsequent intermixture of the polytheistical ideas that were familiar

to its Greek and Roman converts, and which have continued to disfigure it in succeeding ages. I extend my appeal yet further; I solicit the patient attention of such individuals as are rather unfavourable to the doctrines of Christianity as generally promulgated, from finding them at variance with common sense,—that they may examine and judge whether its doctrines are really such as they are understood to be by the popular opinion, which now prevails.

I feel assured that if religious controversy be carried on, with that temper and language which are considered by wise and pious men, as most consistent with the solemn and sacred nature of religion, and more especially with the mild spirit of Christianity the truths of it cannot, for any length of time, be kept concealed, under the imposing veil of high sounding expressions, calculated to astonish the imagination and rouse the passions of the people, and thereby keep alive and strengthen the preconceived notions, with which such language has in their minds been, from infancy, associated. But I regret that the method which has hitherto been observed in inquiry after religious truth, by means of large publications, necessarily issued at considerable intervals of time, is not, for several reasons, so well adapted to the speedy attainment of the proposed object, as I, and other friends of true religion, could wish.—These reasons are as follow:—

1st. Many readers have not sufficient leisure or perseverance, to go through a voluminous Essay, that they may make up their minds and come to a settled opinion on the subject.

2dly. Those who have time at their command and interest themselves in religious researches, finding the real point under discussion mixed up with injurious insinuations and personalities, soon feel discouraged from proceeding further, long before they can come to a determination.

3rdly. The multiplicity of arguments and various interpretations of numerous scriptural passages, that bear often no immediate relation to the subject or to each other introduced in succession, distract and dishearten such readers as are not accustomed to Biblical studies, and interrupt their further progress.

As Christianity is happily not a subject resting on vague metaphysical speculations, but is founded upon the authority of books, written in languages, which are understood and explained according to known and standing rules, I therefore propose, with a view to the more speedy and certain attainment of religious truth, to establish a monthly periodical publication, commencing from the month of April next, to be devoted to Biblical criticism, and to subject unitarian as well as trinitarian doctrines to the test of fair argument, if those of the latter persuasion will consent thus to submit the scriptural grounds on which their tenets concerning the Trinity are built.

For the sake of method and convenience, I propose that, beginning with the Book of Genesis and taking all the passages in that portion of Scripture, which are thought to countenance the doctrine of the Trinity, we should examine them one by one and publish our observations upon them; and that next month we proceed in the same manner with the Book of Exodus, and so on with all the Books of the Old and New Testaments, in their regular order.

If any one of the Missionary Gentlemen, for himself and in behalf of his fellow labourers, choose to profit by the opportunity thus afforded them of defending and diffusing the doctrines they have undertaken to preach, I request that an Essay on the Book of Genesis of the kind above intimated may be sent me by the middle of the month, and if confined within reasonable limits not exceeding a dozen or sixteen pages, I hereby engage to cause it to be printed and circulated at my own charge, should the Missionary Gentlemen refuse to bestow any part of the funds, intended for the spread of Christianity, towards this object; and also that a reply (not exceeding the same number of pages) to the arguments adduced, be published along with it by the beginning of the ensuing month. That this new mode of controversy by short monthly publications may be attended with all the advantages which I, in common with other searchers after truth, expect, and of which it is capable, it will be absolutely necessary that nothing be introduced of a personal nature or calculated to hurt the feelings of individuals—that we avoid all offensive expressions and such arguments as have no immediate connection with the subject and can only serve to retard the progress of discovery; and that we never allow ourselves for a moment to forget that we are engaged in a solemn religious disputation.

As religion consists in a code of duties which the creature believes he owes to his creator and as "God has no respect for persons," but in every nation he that fears him and works righteousness is accepted with him, it must be considered presumptuous and unjust for one man to attempt to interfere with the religious observances of others, for which he well knows, he is not held responsible by any law either human or divine. Notwithstanding, if mankind are brought into existence and by nature formed to enjoy the comforts of society and the pleasures of an improved mind, they may be justified in opposing any system, religious, domestic, or political, which is inimical to the happiness of society or calculated to

debase the human intellect; bearing always in mind that we are children of ONE Father "who is above all and through all, and in us all."

Calcutta, January 30, 1823.

We give no extracts from the body of the Work, being unwilling to shock the religious feelings of any of our readers by the arguments that may there be adduced; but as it is important that all should know the conclusion drawn by this learned Native from a careful examination of the Scriptures, we may state generally that he denies there is a single passage throughout the whole of the Old and New Testament, that supports the doctrine of the Trinity, as appears by the following paragraph, (page 376.)

As to my remarks on certain abstruse reasonings resorted to by the orthodox, the Editor further says, that he needs them not; thereby avowedly relinquishing reason in support of the Trinity, but happily he asserts at the same time that "to us the scriptures are sufficient." I therefore entreat him to point out a single scriptural authority, treating of a compound God of three persons, and of a compound Messiah, one of these three persons, constituted of a two fold nature, divine and human. (page 376.)

We subjoin the concluding paragraphs of the volume as containing, it would appear, his summing up of the whole argument, deduced both from Scripture and from Reason:—

Lastly, I tender my humble thanks for the Editor's kind suggestion, in inviting me to adopt the doctrine of the Holy Trinity; but I am sorry to find that I am unable to benefit by this advice. After I have long relinquished every idea of a plurality of gods or of the persons of the Godhead, taught under different systems of modern Hindooism, I cannot conscientiously and consistently embrace one of a similar nature, though greatly refined by the religious reformations of modern times; since whatever arguments can be adduced against a plurality of Gods strike with equal force against the doctrine of a plurality of persons of the Godhead; and on the other hand, whatever excuse may be pleaded in favor of a plurality of persons of the deity, can be offered with equal propriety in defence of Polytheism.

I now conclude my Essay by offering up thanks to the Supreme disposer of the events of this universe, for having unexpectedly delivered this country from the long continued tyranny of its former Rulers, and placed it under the Government of the English, a Nation who not only are blessed with the enjoyment of civil and political liberty but also interest themselves in promoting liberty and social happiness, as well as free inquiry into literary and religious subjects, among those nations to which their influence extends.

Selections.

Bombay, February 8, 1823.—As a conclusion to the gaieties of the season, the Amateurs of the Turf gave a Ball and Supper to the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Presidency on Monday evening, at the Secretary's House in the Fort. Of the few entertainments of that description which we have witnessed, during the short time we have resided in this country, this was certainly the most splendid. If the assemblage of the fair sex was not numerous, it ranked high for beauty and elegance; if the rooms were not thronged with dancers, it was compensated for, by the animation and grace of those who joined in the amusement. The Ball was opened with a country dance, led off by Mrs. Col. Ogilvy and Capt. Havelock; quadrilles succeeded and the Spanish dance did not fail to attract a wide circle of spectators. We retired early but understand the amusements were kept up until a late hour.

New Recorder of Bombay.—On Monday morning, Sir Edward West the new Recorder of Bombay, introduced by Sir Anthony Buller, took the Oath and his Seat on the bench, under the customary salute from this garrison.—At the conclusion of this ceremony, the Advocate-General rose and addressed the retiring Judge, nearly as follows:—

"SIR ANTHONY BULLER,

I cannot let this occasion pass without expressing, in the names of my learned friends and the Gentlemen around this table, our sense of the obligations, both of a public and personal nature, which you have conferred on us since the time you came to fill the vacancy in that chair.—We cannot hastily forget the uniform patience and devotion with which you have, at all times, dedicated yourself to the business of the court, or your polite urbanity of manner and obliging attention to the personal convenience of the practitioners in it.—Your stay among us has been too uncertain in its duration to permit the completion of those amendments in our practice, which your good judgement and experience in the Supreme Court of Calcutta, suggested to you as applicable to the constitution of this and to the temper and habits of the natives; but we have full confidence in the high character we have received of your successor, that what you have judiciously

planned in this respect, will in due time be carried into effect by him.—In taking this public leave of you, Sir, we request you to accept our very sincere and respectful wishes for your future health and happiness in this country, and a happy meeting with your amiable family in your native land."

SIR ANTHONY BULLER, replied to this effect:

"MR. ADVOCATE GENERAL,

I feel very grateful for the sentiments conveyed to me through you, from the Bar and the gentlemen of this Court, and it is to me a very high gratification, that my efforts to administer justice here, with patience and impartiality, have been appreciated by you in terms so highly flattering to me; but I am at the same time bound to acknowledge that if I have been successful in these efforts, I owe it in a great degree, to the very ready and obliging assistance which I have received from you and every gentleman in the court, when ever I had occasion to call for it.—I experience a great satisfaction in resigning my charge here, into the hands of a gentleman, who has come to fill this chair, with reputation the most eminent for legal and literary acquirements.—I trust, gentlemen, that you will long continue to maintain the high character for honor and respectability, which I found amongst you, and of which I leave you now in the full possession.—I shall remember the time I have spent in Bombay, and this day in particular, to the latest hour of my life. I beg again to express my best thanks to you, and to return your good wishes with very great sincerity."

SIR EDWARD WEST addressed a few words to the Bar and the gentlemen of the court, expressive of his good will towards them, and his resolution to follow the example of his predecessor; he hoped the same good understanding which at present subsisted between the Bench and the Bar, would long continue.

We understand that Sir Edward West has appointed Edward Stamp West, Esq. to the office of Sealer and Judge's Clerk; the former in the room of R. Woodhouse, Esq. and the latter of A. Ferrier, Esq.

THE GEORGE THE FOURTH. Capt. Clarke, will proceed on her voyage to England to-morrow morning; her Packets are to be closed at the Post office, this evening at five o'clock. Letters for England will be received at the office of Messrs. Forbes & Co. up to the evening of the 14th inst. to go by the CHARLOTTE on the following day.—Bombay Courier.

Madras, February 13, 1823.—The Ship Union, Captain Fornar, from the Isle of France the 14th of December, arrived in the Roads yesterday. Passengers.—Col. J. Warren, Dr. Smart, Mr. Thompson, Lieut. Boldero, N. I. Mr. Dougal, Mr. Henry Warren, Mr. E. Conroy, Mr. J. Brace.

Madras Races.—The finest Horses that have appeared on the Madras Course for many years, have been brought forward during this Meeting, as will be found by referring to the Times of Racing: what was before considered very good time for the first rate Horses, has this year been transferred to those of a lower scale.—The scene is one of the most lively and animating, to be found at the Presidency.—and the Society no doubt feel highly obliged to those Gentlemen who are so good to take upon themselves, the trouble of arranging and superintending a Meeting of this description.

Madras Appointment.—Mr. J. D. Gleig, Register to the Sillah Court at Salem.—Madras Government Gazette.

Madras, February 12.—The Race Ball.—Once more are we labouring under difficulties—and difficulties which to us will be ever insurmountable—descriptions of Balls and Dances.—Who does not coincide with us in the opinion that it is much more agreeable to be at a Ball than describe one. In Editorial labors individuality is indelicate and contemptible, a definition of beauty is arduous and seldom satisfactory—so that the only materials left to a reporter consist in mentioning at what hour the Company assembled and separated—whether the Viands and the Wines were of exquisite quality; the period of refreshment and resumption of the dance—what dances were the favourite and lastly whether the countenance was an index to a mind receiving pleasure, or meeting with disappointment.—We had hoped that our petition to "the Fair" would not have been made in vain, but that some lovely hand would have formed a festive paragraph in commemoration of the Race Ball. To women belong the peculiar talent of descriptions of gaiety and amusement.—In their early predilection for literary pursuits their very infant ideas are associated with all the erudition of the School of Politeness.—Their talents are cultivated, their tastes modelled and their opinions confirmed in all the tactics of the beau monde—and whilst a man, although richly stocked from the most luxuriant mines of classic lore is labouring at a festive paragraph, a woman will strike off the nothing of a Ball Room in language that "Wins where it wanders, dances where it dwells." It is high time that we desist from such lucubrations and revert to the subject in question—"The Race Ball."

So many well merited Elogiums have been lavished on the present Races that any remark from our pen would be deemed superfluous—

suffice it to say that in real sport and interest they have surpassed all of former years—and whilst the same zealous and able Committee continue to preside over this mainly and elegant amusement, we have no doubt that future occasions will justify our present hopes.—They have now terminated, (with the exception of one or two private matches) with a Ball and Supper—which took place on Monday last at the Race Stand.

The Company began to assemble about half past nine.—The Room as at the Bachelors' Ball, was crowded with beauty and fashion—Here you would behold a group of Sportsmen discussing the various qualifications of Hetman and Loxley, entering into all the technicalities of Whip and Spur, some with rueful visages lamenting their misfortunes, others with beaming countenances eulogizing Hetman and narrating how

"His dam won this sweeps takes, his Sire and race"!!—

there you behold others lavishing rapturous compliments on the undulating movements of the fair Quadrilliers—when about midnight all was bustle in repairing to the Supper Room—in vulgar homely language he it said there was "plenty to eat and drink"—when the "labor of refreshment" (as a modernish writing on Indian manners has sarcastically termed it) was nearly ended, we were challenged to a bumper toast by a very zealous and excellent patron of the Sport, to pledge to "the health of the Fair" (always an honorable compliment)—the challenge being answered the Company returned to the Ball Room and lingered with delight and satisfaction until

"The morn was up again, the dewy morn,
"With breath all incense, and with cheek all bloom
"Laughing the clouds away with playful scorn."

One parting word—we would fain ask our fair Friends why the Waltz on the present occasion was so completely abandoned. Has Mr. Deceus presumed to hold a Court of Etiquette on Female Propriety, and by severe denunciations abjured the Waltz? Be it so—we are at a loss to account for this dereliction of this undulatory dance caprice: and coldly sceptical must that mind be who in such society could discountenance so innocent an amusement. By the by—on bidding farewell we heard a faint rumor of another Bachelors' Ball. It is a revived report and we take occasion to remind the Bachelors of a festival in Greece, "during the celebration of which, the women were empowered to seize the Old Bachelors, to drag them round the altar and beat them."—Præter garde, this festival was celebrated in MARCH!!!

We cannot conclude, however, without reiterating our thanks as imperfectly expressed on a former occasion to the Bachelors of Madras for their last well conducted and elegant entertainment, and to the Race Committee in general for the festive scene we witnessed on Monday night.—We can only assure the former Gentlemen that their labors were duly appreciated, if we contrast the smile of beauty;—and the latter that Hetman and Loxley cannot run too often, nor "the course be thronged with gazers" too frequently; and we venture to add that on such occasions the Madras Race Stand Ball will be as beautifully graced, and afford as universal satisfaction as it elicited on Monday night.—*Madras Gazette.*

MURDER OF MR. EMLACH.

To the Editor of the Bengal Harbinger.

SIR,

It is the duty of every Member of Society to assist in bringing to justice the perpetrators of heinous crimes; I therefore trust you will readily give insertion to the following in your Newspaper.

It appears that about twenty eight persons were in the boat who attacked and murdered Mr. Henry Emlach; and that eleven of that number have been re-committed, and three conditionally admitted as King's Evidence, by the Court of Nizamut Adawlut. But no further inquiry has been made, nor steps taken in the Zillah of Naddea, to discover and bring to justice the remainder of the perpetrators of that foul murder. Persons, who are suspected by almost every one in the District, to have committed the diabolical deed, are walking about at large, and deterring those who have any knowledge of the transaction from coming forward to give information. It is likewise generally reported they boast of their exploit.

A short time since, the worthy Magistrate of the District laid the proceedings held by him in the case, about two months ago, before the Governor General in Council; there is therefore no doubt, that the Government is its laudable desire to promote the ends of justice, will order such a thorough investigation of the business as may lead to the apprehension and punishment of the remainder of the murderers.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

A WOULD-BE CONSCIENTIOUS AND UPRIGHT—

Catholics of Calcutta.

To the Editor of the Bengal Harbinger.

SIR,

Before I proceed with the immediate object of my letter, permit me to observe, that if the debates of our Catholic Brethren are not particularly interesting to the Protestant Community, yet they will surely tolerate the discussion (if they cannot approve it) from that refinement and urbanity which at all times distinguish the enlightened of every sect or nation. There is no Being truly generous, who could with indifference behold a poor suffering and zealous body of men, nobly struggling with tyranny and usurpation to overcome the difficulties they have long patiently endured, and to claim that distinction in the scale of civilized humanity, to which they think themselves humbly, but conscientiously entitled. The Catholics in Calcutta labour under peculiar disadvantages, and are in consequence deserving of sympathy and assistance. Their Religion is but barely tolerated, to enjoy the full blessing of which a divided priesthood is necessary. Emoluments and prerogatives are partially enjoyed, the public voice is lost in the clamour of the powerful, and the public appeals prove ineffectual from the circumstance of no legal redress being obtainable.—Had there been a press entirely subservient to their interests, had they generally possessed the ability and wealth which alone can awe Tyranny into submission and Power to obedience, the Church had now stood immovable on her proper basis, and the sanctity established by the general union of the Parishioners.

I was prevented from attending the Biennial Meeting which took place on the 18th instant, but as the affair for which the assembly was convened remained undecided, the following Sunday was fixed and the room was accordingly a bumper yesterday. Addresses, Letters, and Pamphlets were duly in circulation, all tending to correct abuses, which from party pride and spirit had crept into the discipline of the Church.—Much was expected to be accomplished, and the champions for the glorious cause of Liberty were all in attendance to witness the issue

"But a vain boast!"

The illustrious Trio who had tendered in their resignation were earnestly called upon to revoke the doom; their absence would undoubtedly have sealed on the welfare of the Church. The address which confirmed their honor, integrity and indispensable services, was read by the Chairman and proved effectual in retaining these worthy members of the Church. But nothing daunted by the general silence of all present, a venerable old Gentleman stepped forward and expressed his opinion on this novel circumstance, to a better, the purport of which was to display "the impropriety of persuading those who were in possession of all their reasoning faculties, and could certainly judge of what best concerned their peace and tranquillity. The re-elected voluntarily resigned the duties of Wardens, and it was highly unbecoming to entreat their return, thereby ungenerously, shamefully and illiberally arguing the existence of incorrigible defect in the talent and respectability of the other Members of the Church. It further suggested the utility of a Committee consisting of twelve individuals, who are to be freely elected by the Parishioners." This subject was certainly entitled to an impartial hearing at least, but the argument was neither supported nor opposed, and strange to relate, it afforded matter of ridicule to some, and of contempt to others—while the poor disconcerted Orator retired from the field bitterly complaining that "none would consider the sense of his glowing Epistle."

On the whole, Sir, there was a mystery in the sudden haste in which the affair had concluded, which we cannot penetrate. If the re-elected were convinced that the compliment paid in the address, to their zeal, industry, and talents, was founded in sincerity, and if reason whispered to them that the welfare of the Church was entirely dependent on their exertions alone, it was just that they should gratify the wish of the twenty or thirty individuals who were anxious to have them re-instated. But why they would not ascertain the sentiments of the whole body, previous to their closing with the terms of the address, and wherefore they deigned not to reply to the opinions of their venerable opponent, are circumstances as unsatisfactory as they are unaccountable.

If the Report of the first Meeting, circumstantially given in the JOURNAL be correct, the Wardens were highly wrong in distributing a portion of the Church Funds without the consent or knowledge of the Public. Be the motive which dictated the gift however benevolent, their conduct is certainly unjustifiable. What reliance therefore can be placed on them for the security of the Funds, if power so unlimited is a voluntary delegation on our part. Again—admission to the Choir, still continues to be granted as an indulgence, and the Public are suffered to be insulted with a deprivation of what is legally their right. Complaints were loudly preferred against the Usurpers who, though, reason deserted them in argument, were yet powerful in the attack. What then did the congregation benefit by the respectability of the Warden? Sullen and silent they pursued their career in unobscured dignity, and the invasion from being wilfully permitted to exist, has acquired sufficient strength to establish a permanent reign.

These and perhaps some more, are abuses that call loudly for reform, but how redress can be obtained, remains to be known. If the object of a General Vestry Meeting be to establish the permanent temporal security of the Church, the result then of the last assembly sufficiently proves our attempt to be ineffectual. We have struggled hard for the privileges we enjoyed—When will Justice restore our original independence?

Your obedient Servant,

February 24, 1823.

CATHOLICUS.

Madras Races.

SIXTH DAY—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1823.

The Hyderabad Turf Plate of 1,000 Rupees, with 100 Rupees Subscription, P. P. for all Arab Horses, carrying 8 st.—one three miles heat.

	Hests.
Colonel O'Kelly's grey Curragh,	1 0
Captain O'Neil's bay Shamrock,	2 0
Mr. Garforth's bay Stobbs,	3 0

The Horses started at a canter, Stobbs leading till they had passed the Monument. Here Shamrock was let out, and led the others round at a score to the last turn in, when Curragh showed his superior speed and won the heat by three lengths. Time 6' 49".

A Purse by the Madras Turf of 1,200 Rupees, with 100 Rupees Subscription, P. P. for all Arab Horses, carrying 8 st. 10 lb.—one and a half miles heat.

Mr. O'Caister's grey Helman,	1 0
Colonel O'Kelly's bay Longford,	2 0

A very pretty Race, Helman won by a neck, but well in hand.

Time 3' 2"

A Match—two miles, carrying 8 st. 7 lb.—paid forfeit.

Also, a Match—two miles, carrying 8 st. 5 lb.

Colonel O'Kelly's grey Hurler,	1 0
Major Stanley's bay The Templar,	2 0

The Templar led for a mile and three quarters, Hurler on his quarter. Both Horses brought to the whip at the distance, and won closely by Hurler by a nose.—Time 4' 6 1/2".

The running for the Public Plates closed on Friday.

SEVENTH—DAY MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1823.

A very interesting Match was run this morning, between Colonel O'Kelly's Hurler, and Captain O'Neil's Shamrock, two miles, carrying 8 st. 4 lb.

Beautiful running between the two, and both Horses well flogged up the distance. Won by half a length by Hurler, in 4' 6 1/2".

A Private Sweepstakes also took place this morning, for Maiden Horses named, 8 st. 4 lb.—one and a half miles.

Colonel O'Kelly's bay Mameluke,	1 0
Mr. Garforth's bay Stobbs,	2 0
Major Stanley's bay Legs,	dra.
Captain O'Neil's bay Archy,	dra.

A good Race, and won by a length by Mameluke, in 3' 7"

Birth.

At Cawnpore, on the 12th ultimo, the Lady of Captain J. H. CAYE, Superintendent Field Transport, of a Daughter.

Deaths.

Lately at Kishengunge, GEORGE PHILLOTT, Esq. M. D. Surgeon of the 23d Regiment of Bengal Native Infantry.

At Boshire, on the 23d of November, Lieutenant H. J. MILFORD, of the Madras Native Infantry. His remains were deposited in the Cemetery of the Armenian Chapel, at Boshire.

At Poona, on the 23d ultimo, Mrs. ANNA DE VIDA, Wife of Mr. NICOLAO DE VIDA, Clerk in the Commissioners Office, leaving a disconsolate husband and circle of friends, to lament her loss.

At Maragon, on Monday last the 2d instant, departed this life, Miss DIANA HALL, the second Daughter of Mr. S. W. HENSHAW, aged 14 years and 2 months, an amiable and dutiful Child.

At Bombay, on the 24th ultimo, Mr. GEORGE JAMES GRACIAS, a Native Doctor at the Tanush Hospital, and on the 26th ultimo, his Wife ANNA MARIA DE ROZARIO, leaving four disconsolate Children to lament their irreparable loss.

In June last, on her passage from Jamaica to England, in her 17th year, CATHERINE, the Lady of Sir WILLIAM WISEMAN, Bart. and third Daughter of Sir JAMES MACKINTOSH, M. P.

The Indian Day.

NO. IV.—EVENING.

Throned amidst thunder clouds the dark toofan.

Frowns grimly, down upon the sinking sun

With all his banners, purple black and dan,

Unfor'd for war: the tribes of air have gone,

Wheeling and screaming, scattered by the gale

Like desert sand, a solitary sail,

Gleams through the gloom, and o'er the dusky river,

Like hope's last ray to hearts it leaves for ever.

Now bursts the storm in one terrific howl,

Wild as the din of hell, the lightnings pale

Revol midst flashing entangl'd of hail.

The clouds rush down the floods, the heavens scowl,

Barth shakes, and all its groaning forests nod,

Kneel, man! and deprecate the wrath of God.

BERNARD WYCLIFFE

Note to Correspondents.

A certain Divine has already caused such a prodigious expenditure of Pens, Ink, Paper, and other sorts of Stationery, in the way of Communications to the JOURNAL, that we must necessarily decline publishing more Letters on that subject, unless they contain something very new or striking: as we suspect the text is almost exhausted, and any thing additional must be nearly as tiresome as the "Eighteenth," of an Afternoon's Sermon. The Summary Banishment of the late Editor has also produced a tide of indignant feeling which cannot possibly find full vent through our pages, however loath we are to suppress sentiments equally honourable to the Public, and to the object of their regret. We are desirous of making the JOURNAL pursue again its ordinary course, since its own existence being no longer threatened, it may now be devoted as usual to what interests the community at large in all parts of India.

Shipping Arrivals.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Feb. 20	Mangies	British	J. Cogill	London	—

Shipping Departures.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destinations
Feb. 25	Mercury	French	J. L. D. Chevalier	Bordeaux

Stations of Vessels in the River.

CALCUTTA, FEBRUARY 25, 1823.

Kodgeres.—DAVID SCOTT, NEWBUDA, and EUGENIA, outward-bound, remain.

Kodgeres.—LA SHINE, (F.), proceeded down.—FLORA, outward-bound, remains.—KAINBANG JATTIE, passed down.

New Anchorage.—H. C. Ships GENERAL HEWITT, and THAMES.

Sangor.—JONAH ADAM, and BOURBON, (F.), below Sangor, outward-bound, remain.

The Ship GLOUCESTER, Captain H. Scarborough, is expected to sail for Penang in three or four days.

Passengers.

Passengers per MANGLES, from London to Calcutta.—Mrs. Cogill, and two Children, Mrs. Edmund Chiffe, Free Mariner.

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA, THIS DAY.

	H.	M.
Morning	4	31
Evening	4	55
Moon's Age,	16	Days